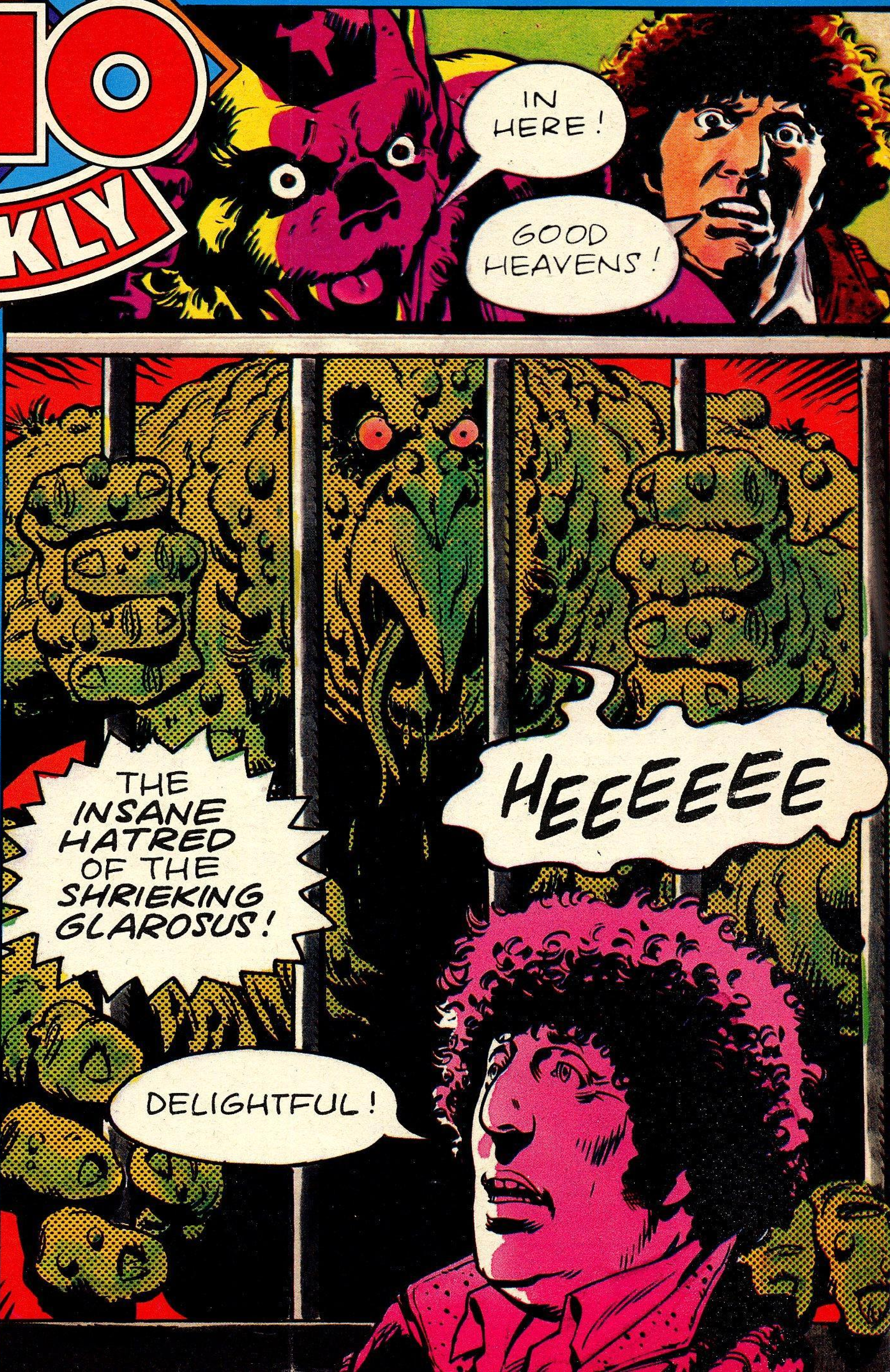
THRILLING ADVENTURES IN TIME AND SPACE!

MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

21st MAY 1980 EVERY THURSDAY 12p

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

THIS WEEK THE DOCTOR VISITS THE ALIEN ZOO!


IN HERE!
GOOD HEAVENS!
THE INSANE HATRED OF THE SHRIEKING GLAROSUS!
HEEEEEEE
DELIGHTFUL!

DISCOVER "THE HOLE TRUTH" ...SEE WHAT LIES THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL....

UNIT HOTLINE

U.N.I.T

EARTH'S FRONTIERS MUST BE GUARDED... NOW!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

NUMBER 32
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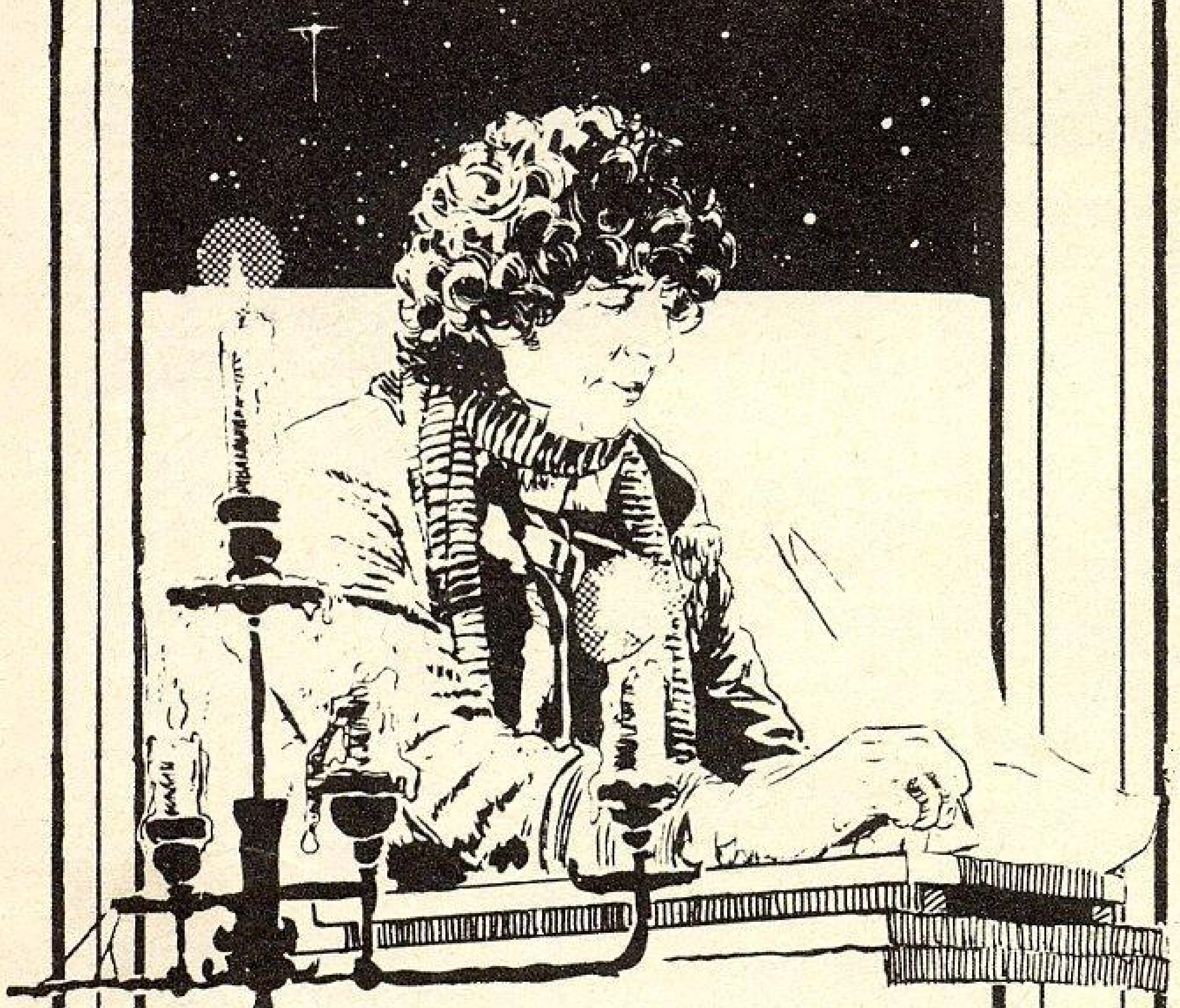


You can imagine my surprise at finding myself face to face with the strangest collection of aliens ever brought together in one spaceship — well, if you can't, read on — it's all in this week's thrilling episode of the "Dogs of Doom"!

Yes, it's been a strange and puzzling week! Alien zoos . . . freak dimensional holes in space . . . After all these centuries of time travel there's still quite a few surprises left in universal store!

The future of many civilisations is in jeopardy in our exciting feature, the "Horns of Nimon". . . . so don't let me keep you one moment longer from the thrills and adventures that await you inside!

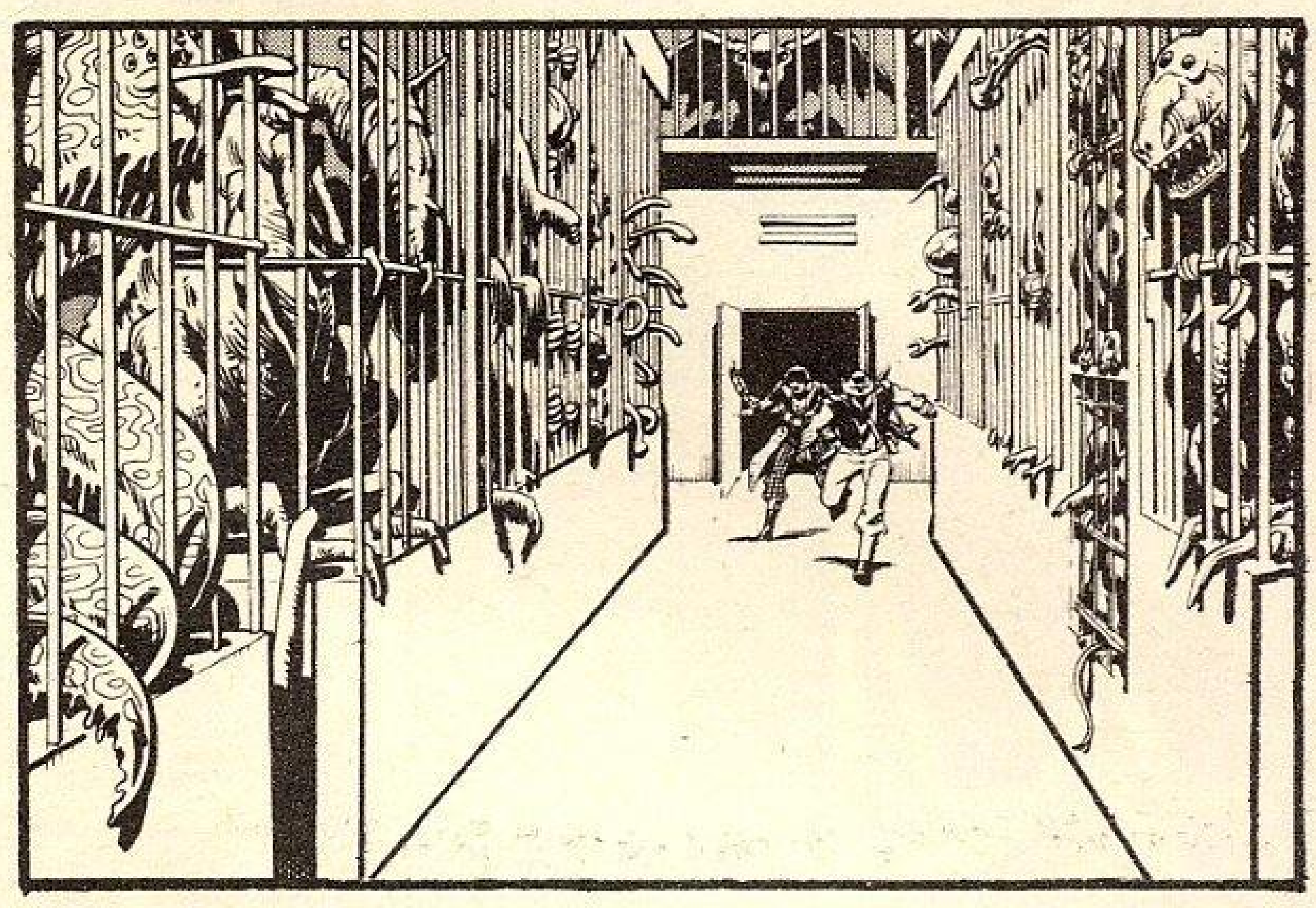
Happy times and places,

The Doctor

CONTENTS

DOGS OF DOOM 3

TYRANNOSAURS, THE WINGED WARTHOG MAN, XXARQON AND TENTRAX . . . THEY'RE ALL IN THE DALEK ALIEN ZOO!



U.N.I.T HOTLINE 7

YOUR CHANCE TO GUARD EARTH'S FRONTIERS AGAINST AN ATTACK FROM THE STARS!

THE HORNS OF NIMON 8

LORD NIMON, THE LAST REMAINING SCIENTIST OF THE BATTLE-WEARY PLANET OF SKONNAN, HAS FOUND A WAY TO REBUILD HIS PLANET'S PREVIOUS GREATNESS . . . BUT WHAT ARE HIS MOTIVES?

TIME~TALE 12

ANOTHER MYSTIFYING TALE OF TIME!

GALLIFREY GUARDIAN 17

DR WHO'S NEWS AND VIEWS

THE HOLE TRUTH 18

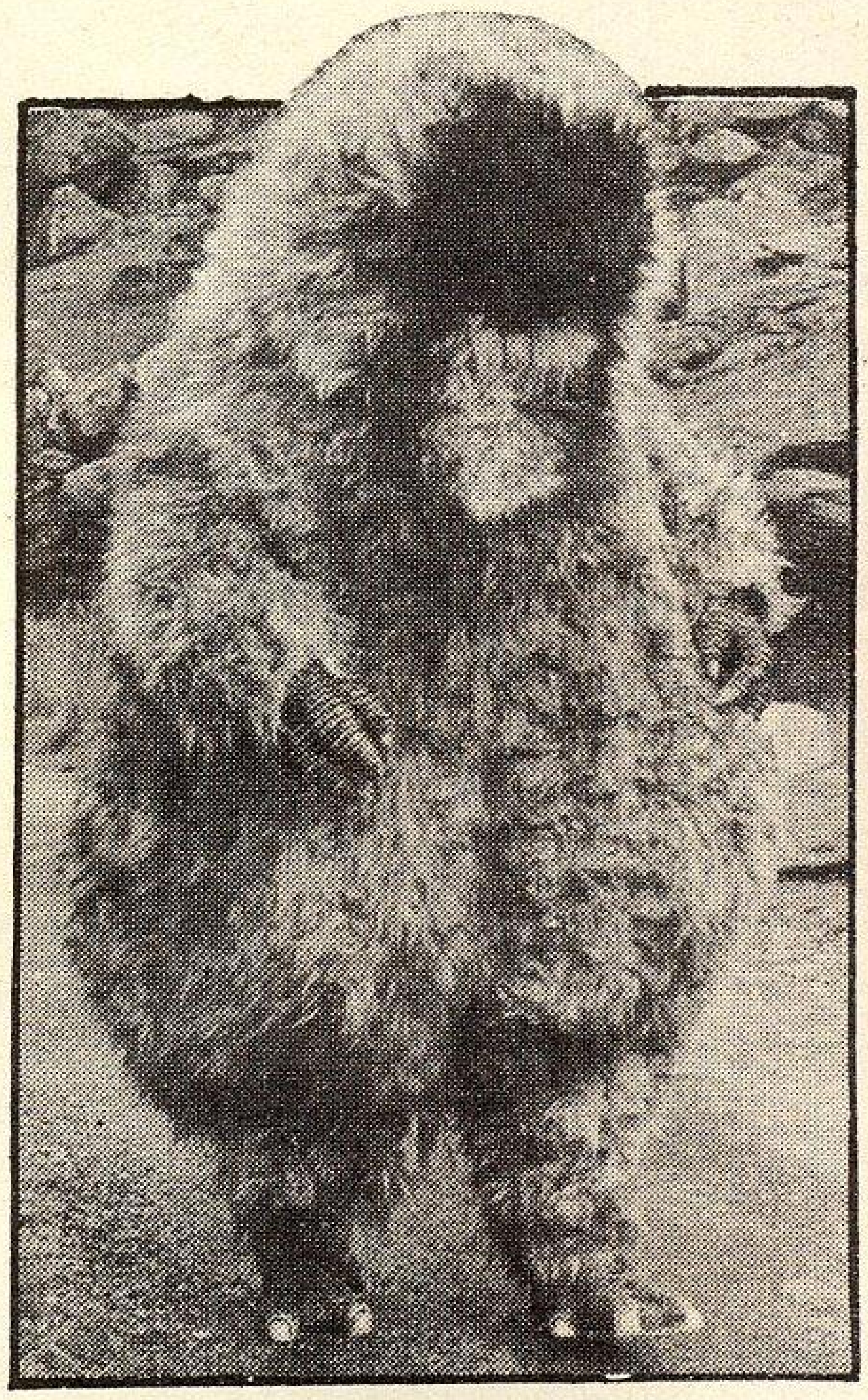
THE DOCTOR SETS OUT TO DISCOVER WHAT LIES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF A FREAK DIMENSIONAL HOLE IN SPACE . . .

FANTASTIC FACTS 23

ULTIMATE PROOF THAT FACT IS MORE AMAZING THAN FANTASY!

YONDER… THE YETI 25

OUR INTREPID MONSTER-HUNTERS,, BRUCE AND ANGELA, FALL INTO THE HANDS OF A GROUP OF ROBOT YETIS.



Another HaCsA Scan by Gothman

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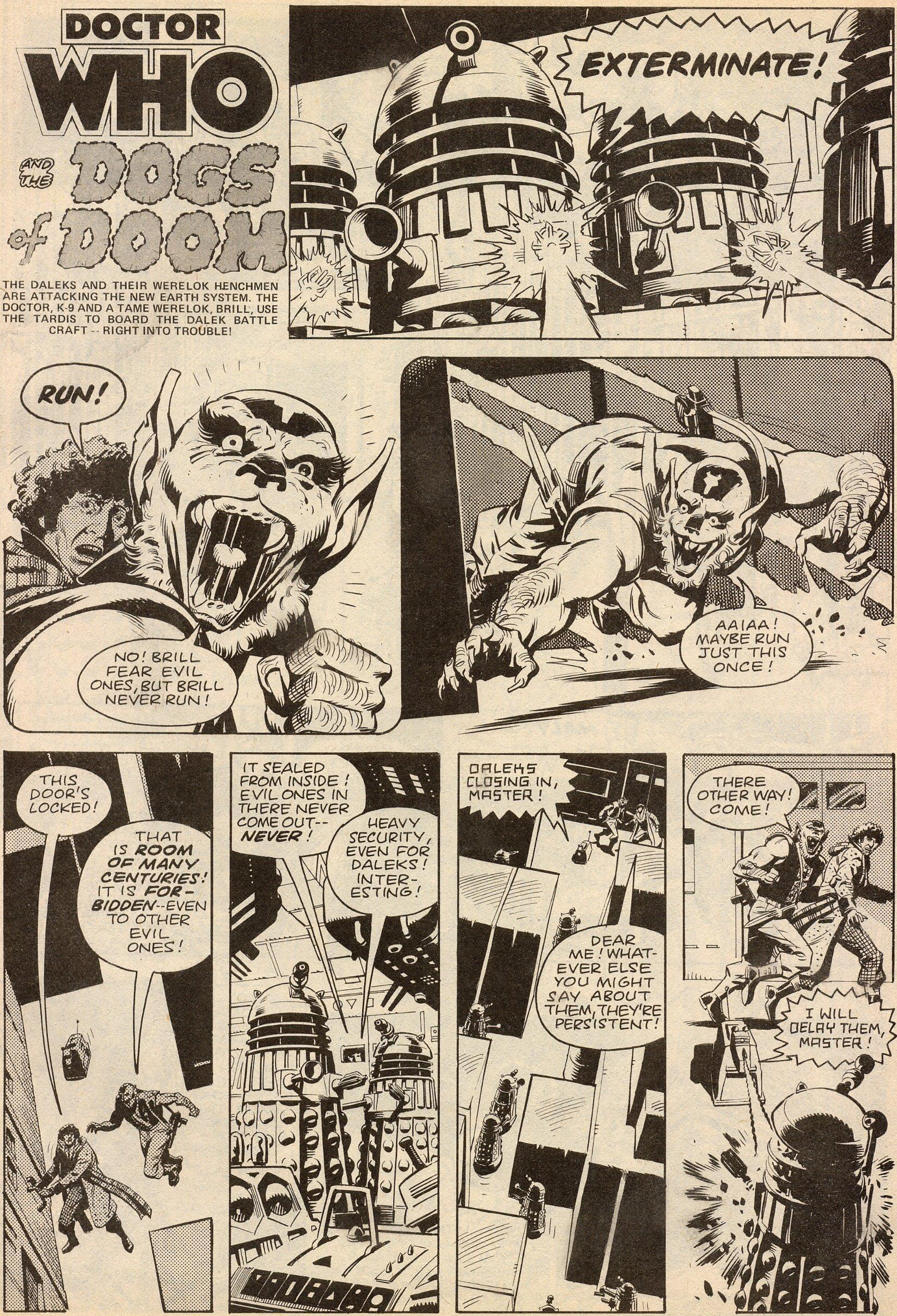
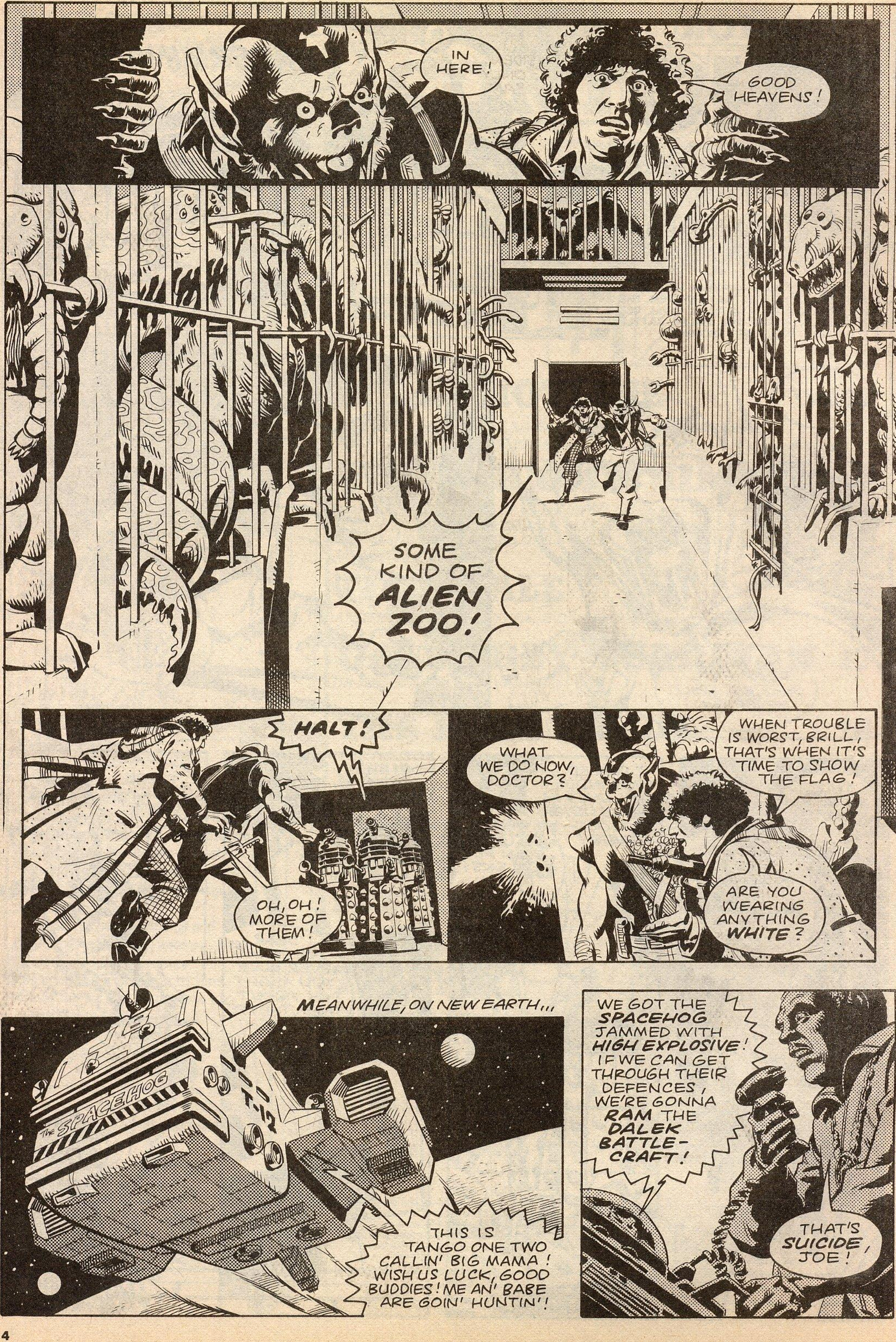
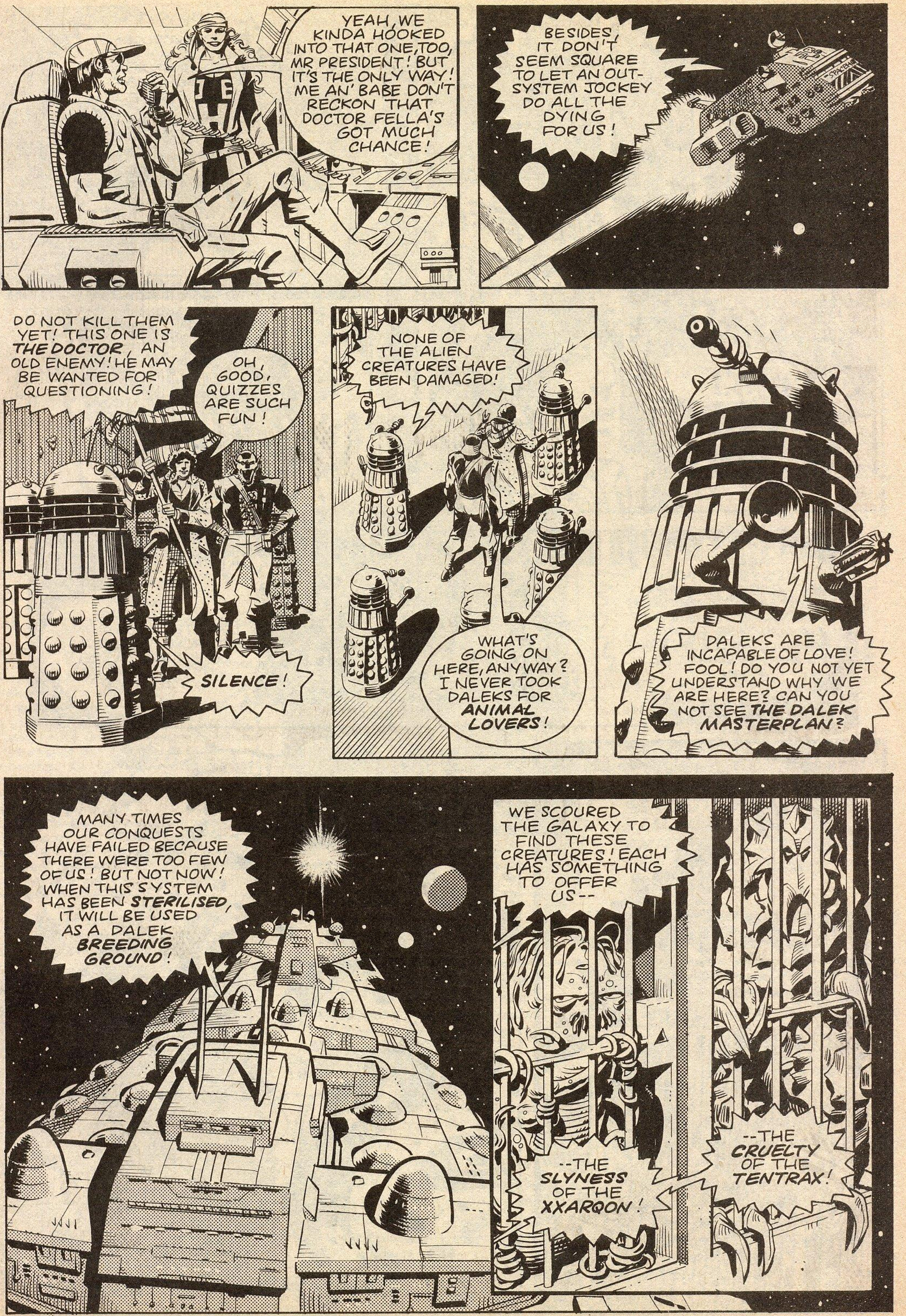
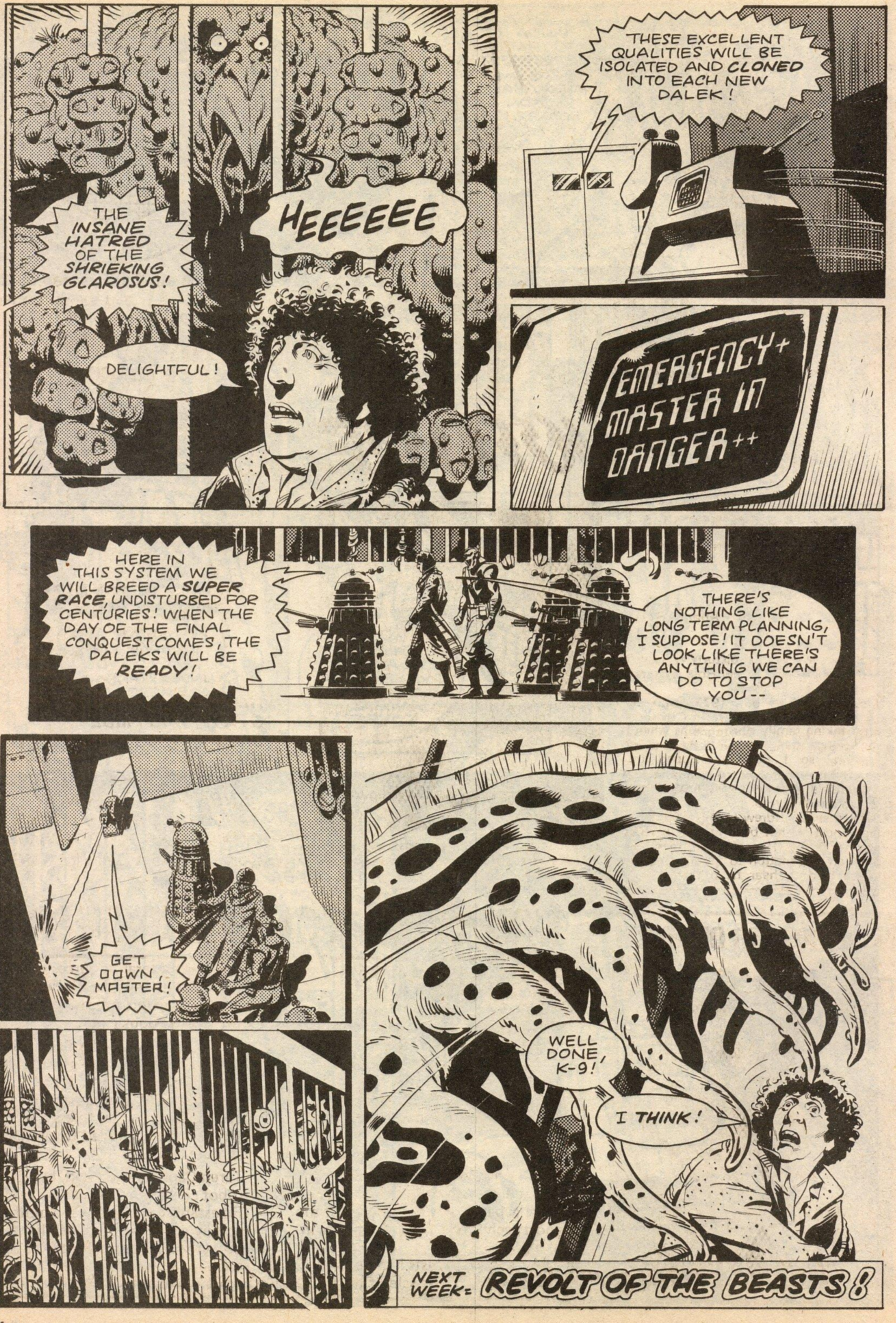
DOCTOR WHO AND THE DOGS OF DOOM

THE DALEKS AND THEIR WERELOK HENCHMEN ARE ATTACKING THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM. THE DOCTOR, K-9 AND A TAME WERELOK, BRILL, USE THE TARDIS TO BOARD THE DALEK BATTLE CRAFT -- RIGHT INTO TROUBLE!


EXTERMINATE!
RUN!
NO! BRILL FEAR EVIL ONES, BUT BRILL NEVER RUN!
AAIAA! MAYBE RUN JUST THIS ONCE!
THIS DOOR'S LOCKED!
THAT IS ROOM OF MANY CENTURIES! IT IS FORBIDDEN--EVEN TO OTHER EVIL ONES!
IT SEALED FROM INSIDE! EVIL ONES IN THERE NEVER COME OUT-- NEVER!
HEAVY SECURITY, EVEN FOR DALEKS! INTERESTING!
DALEKS CLOSING IN, MASTER!
DEAR ME! WHATEVER ELSE YOU MIGHT SAY ABOUT THEM, THEY'RE PERSISTENT!
THERE OTHER WAY! COME!
I WILL DELAY THEM, MASTER!


IN HERE!
GOOD HEAVENS!
SOME KIND OF ALIEN ZOO!
HALT!
OH, OH! MORE OF THEM!
WHAT WE DO NOW, DOCTOR?
WHEN TROUBLE IS WORST, BRILL, THAT'S WHEN IT'S TIME TO SHOW THE FLAG!
ARE YOU WEARING ANYTHING WHITE?
MEANWHILE, ON NEW EARTH...
The SPACEHOG
T-12
THIS IS TANGO ONE TWO CALLIN' BIG MAMA! WISH US LUCK, GOOD BUDDIES! ME AN' BABE ARE GOIN' HUNTIN'!
WE GOT THE SPACEHOG JAMMED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVE! IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THEIR DEFENCES, WE'RE GONNA RAM THE DALEK BATTLE-CRAFT!
THAT'S SUICIDE, JOE!


YEAH, WE KINDA HOOKED INTO THAT ONE, TOO, MR PRESIDENT! BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY! ME AN' BABE DON'T RECKON THAT DOCTOR FELLA'S GOT MUCH CHANCE!
BESIDES, IT DON'T SEEM SQUARE TO LET AN OUT-SYSTEM JOCKEY DO ALL THE DYING FOR US!
DO NOT KILL THEM YET! THIS ONE IS THE DOCTOR, AN OLD ENEMY! HE MAY BE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING!
OH, GOOD, QUIZZES ARE SUCH FUN!
SILENCE!
NONE OF THE ALIEN CREATURES HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY? I NEVER TOOK DALEKS FOR ANIMAL LOVERS!
DALEKS ARE INCAPABLE OF LOVE! FOOL! DO YOU NOT YET UNDERSTAND WHY WE ARE HERE? CAN YOU NOT SEE THE DALEK MASTERPLAN?
MANY TIMES OUR CONQUESTS HAVE FAILED BECAUSE THERE WERE TOO FEW OF US! BUT NOT NOW! WHEN THIS SYSTEM HAS BEEN STERILISED, IT WILL BE USED AS A DALEK BREEDING GROUND!
WE SCOURED THE GALAXY TO FIND THESE CREATURES! EACH HAS SOMETHING TO OFFER US--
--THE SLYNESS OF THE XXARQON!
--THE CRUELTY OF THE TENTRAX!


THE *INSANE HATRED* OF THE *SHRIEKING GLAROSUS*!
HEEEEEE
DELIGHTFUL!
THESE EXCELLENT QUALITIES WILL BE ISOLATED AND **CLONED** INTO EACH NEW DALEK!
EMERGENCY+ MASTER IN DANGER++
HERE IN THIS SYSTEM WE WILL BREED A **SUPER RACE**, UNDISTURBED FOR CENTURIES! WHEN THE DAY OF THE FINAL CONQUEST COMES, THE DALEKS WILL BE **READY**!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LONG TERM PLANNING, I SUPPOSE! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP YOU --
GET DOWN, MASTER!
WELL DONE, K-9!
I **THINK**!
NEXT WEEK= REVOLT OF THE BEASTS!

UNIT HOTLINE

SKY-WATCH

Dateline: May, 1977.

Subject: UFO sighting.

Witness: UNIT Force Fighter Andrew Ross.

Location: Carlisle, Cumbria.
HQ recently received a disturbing report from UNIT member Andrew Ross, together with photographic evidence.

"I saw it on May 9th, 1977, from the back garden of my old house in Carlisle. I was busy taking family photographs when I saw the strange orange shape in the lense of my camera, so I quickly snapped the shutter. It hovered for about a minute and then it quickly shot away. My brother and friend also saw the UFO.

UNIT thanks Andrew for his well-documented report. It has been added to HQ's growing UFO file. If any UNIT members can offer an explanation to the sighting, we would be glad to hear from them. Once again, we urge you all to constantly watch the skies for first sign of a threat from the stars.

Attention all UNIT undercover agents! Here is this weeks coded messages hot from HQ!

SECURITY CODE GREEN

ZAFAM GMOXG I MESEG
LUGT NEOM RUPA.
TIMWRAXX XAMFIZGX HIZ
SA DMECMIWWAK GE BURR.
GTA TOWIZ HEREZUXGX EZ
BIRKEM PEOZK EOG GEE
RIGA!

SECURITY CODE RED

*OQR PXGOR UADGNDRV
RDL TNRTRYOR QALPR
OTXYCCYIS FMBL
BNRWLNDA JBNLP OMIYD
IPRPJRNA. GDXR SDXNRGD
IBNLP ADXR RADGNA EYA
ASNRGDRN JDXGI NQR
TAMAWRTDRV . . . IXK
AMNSRA RGCC TPRPJRNA
HDL SNRWLND NGIU GMBL
JAYSXDYISA.*

KNOW YOUR ENEMY

No.6 ROBOTS OF DEATH

SUBJECT: The Robots of Death

PLANET OF ORIGIN: Kaldor

WEAPONRY: Laserson Probe devices which emit a beam capable of burning through steel.

SOCIAL STRUCTURE: Colour denotes responsibility:-
Black . . . Simple, non-speaking.
Green . . . multi-functional, speaking.
Silver . . . complex speaking robots.

HISTORY: Intelligence reports suggest that the human colonists on Kaldor were capable of making some of the most technically complex robots in the universe.

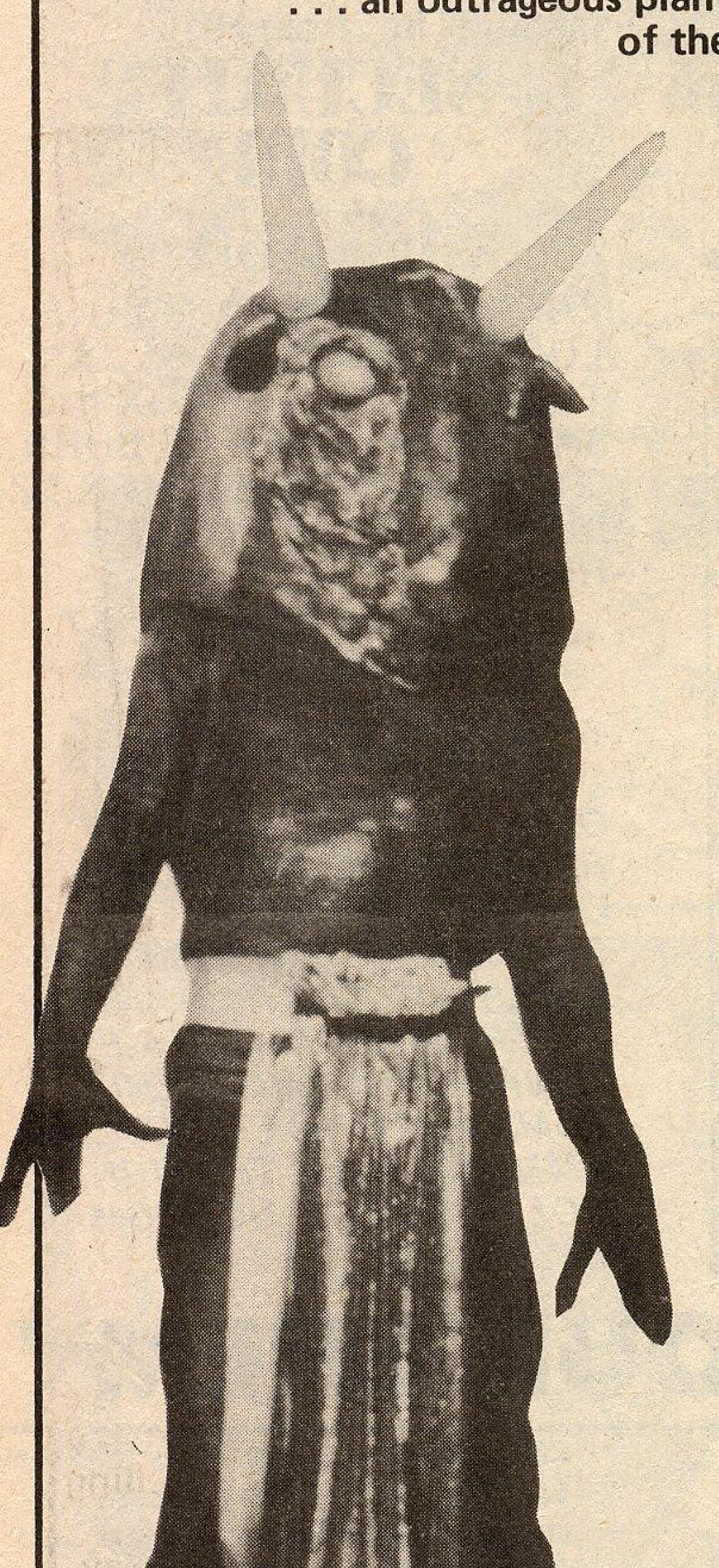
The Kaldor colonists had become so rich through the sale of their valuable mineral resources that they were able to become a leisured society, dependent on their robots for all strenuous work.

The reports by UNIT's Scientific Advisor relays how an unscrupulous scientist named Taren Capel altered the robots programming, turning them into ruthless murderers determined to extinguish all human life.

Taren Capel is now dead, but the robot civilisation has continued. Re-establishment with the mother colony of Earth is a possibility; so be warned of these robots . . . they are only as reliable as their programmers.

HORNS OF NIMON

. . . an outrageous plan to destroy the great planets of the universe.



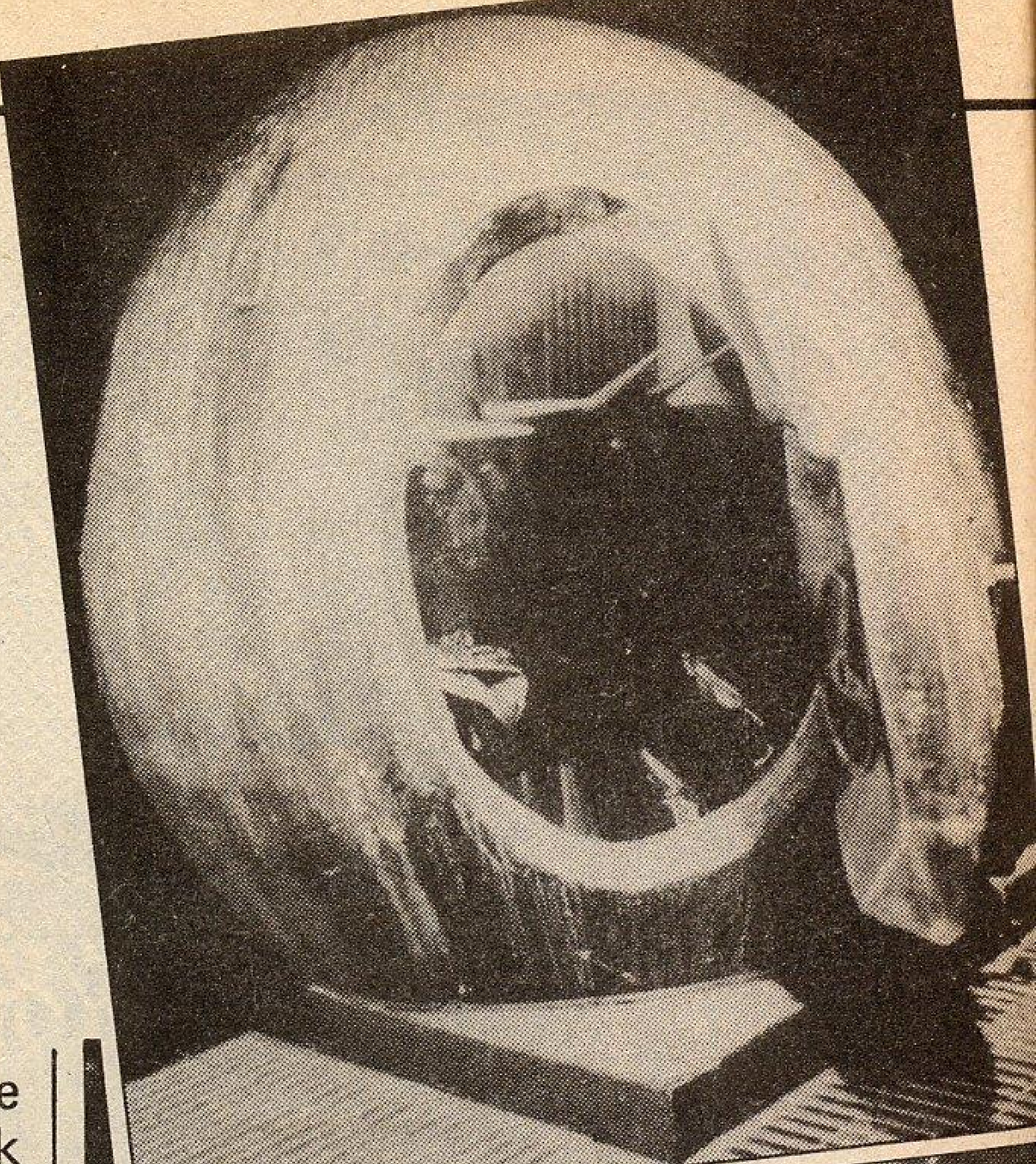
Trapped helplessly on the terrifying brink of a black hole, the Doctor, Romana and K-9, find themselves unwillingly drawn into an outrageous plan to destroy the great planets of the universe. At the heart of this evil plot lies the cold and brilliant minds of an alien race called the Nimon. A race who have already left a trail of death and destruction throughout the universe. Can anything be done to stop their fiendish plan of galactic domination?

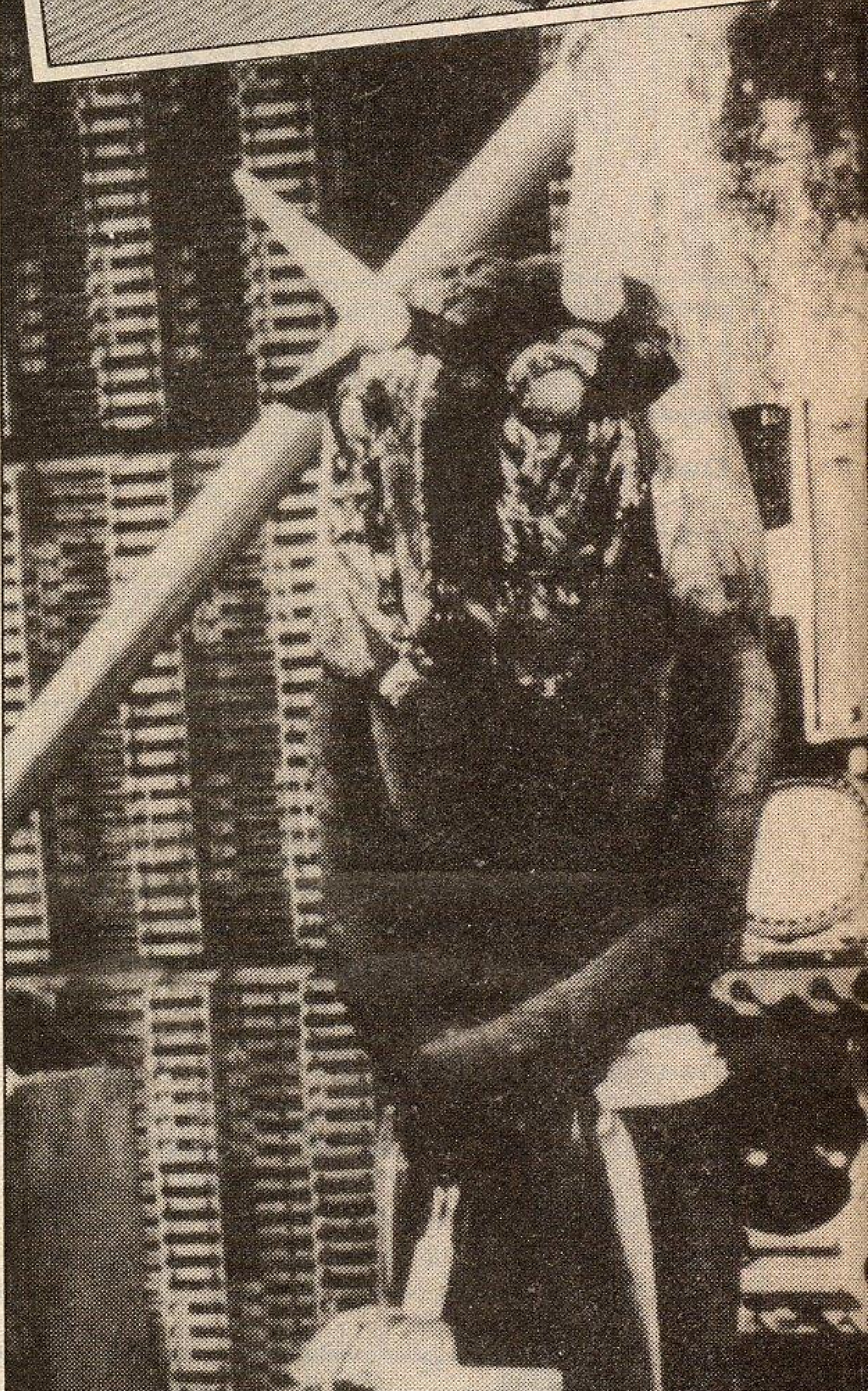
Events centre on the fallen, battle-weary planet of Skonnos, once one of the greatest military empires the universe has ever known. Nowadays, the few remaining decrepid warships are barely able to make the regular journey between Skonnos and its neighbouring colony, Anethe.

Yet, for some, the dream of a new Skonnan Empire remains very much alive . . . especially for Soldeed, the planet's last remaining scientist, who devised and built the strange maze-like warren, now inhabited by the all-powerful Lord Nimon.

This creature, an alien from a civilization far in advance of their own, offers to rebuild the Skonnan Empire, giving back to them their former greatness. All that the Nimon asks in return is a supply of hymetusite, an energy-giving mineral to be ceremonially handed over by an appointed group of Anethians.

What the Skonnans never suspect are the Nimon's real motives. This dangerous alien





Left: *A Nimon one of the galactic parasites who live by destroying other worlds.* **Top inset:** *A transporter capsule which travels through hyper space via the Nimon's deadly black hole.*

being clearly has a far wider purpose than a mere desire to help a fallen civilization. And what terrifying secret lies within the Nimon's sinister maze-like warren from which no-one has ever returned?

In his usual inimitable style, the Doctor arrives on the scene just as events are moving towards a climax. The last ship bearing its tribute of hymetusite is en-route to Skonnan when it is drawn off course by the gravitational pull of a black hole.

Saving the craft from almost certain oblivion, the Doctor is puzzled by the co-pilot's frantic sense of urgency. Who is this strange god that the Skonnans must appease whatever the cost? Slowly, the Doctor begins to realise that something sinister is afoot . . .

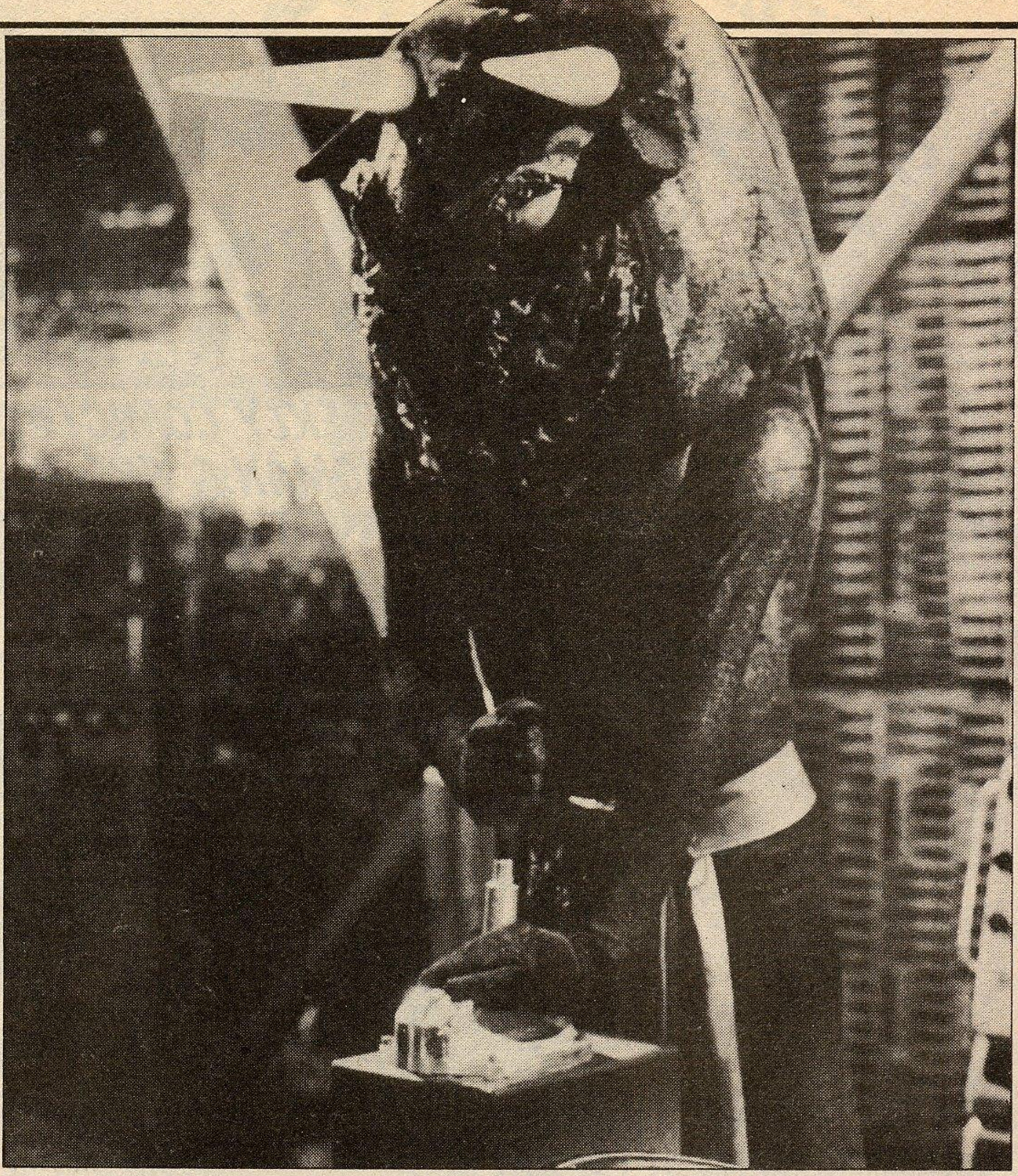
If an answer to the mystery was to be found, it lay in the strange maze which had become home to the bull-like god, Nimon. Suspecting great evil, the Doctor sets out determined to discover the truth.

His worst fears are confirmed. The promise of a second Skonnan Empire was nothing but an elaborate trick by the evil monster, Nimon. The monster had used the hymetusite to draw life from his human sacrifices and, with the incredible power he had managed to generate, the Nimon had created the terrifying black hole in which our intrepid Time Lord was so nearly lost.

But worse was to come. Black holes are bad enough, but this one was just a small part in an incredible plan to win galactic domination. The Nimons, a hideous, power-crazy alien race, had been using black holes to travel through hyper-space, leaving a path of devastation throughout the universe!

The Nimon's portal through space must somehow be destroyed. The future of many civilizations hinges on the strange labyrinth of Skonnos . . . the complex built by the Nimon as a receiving area for ships travelling through the black hole.

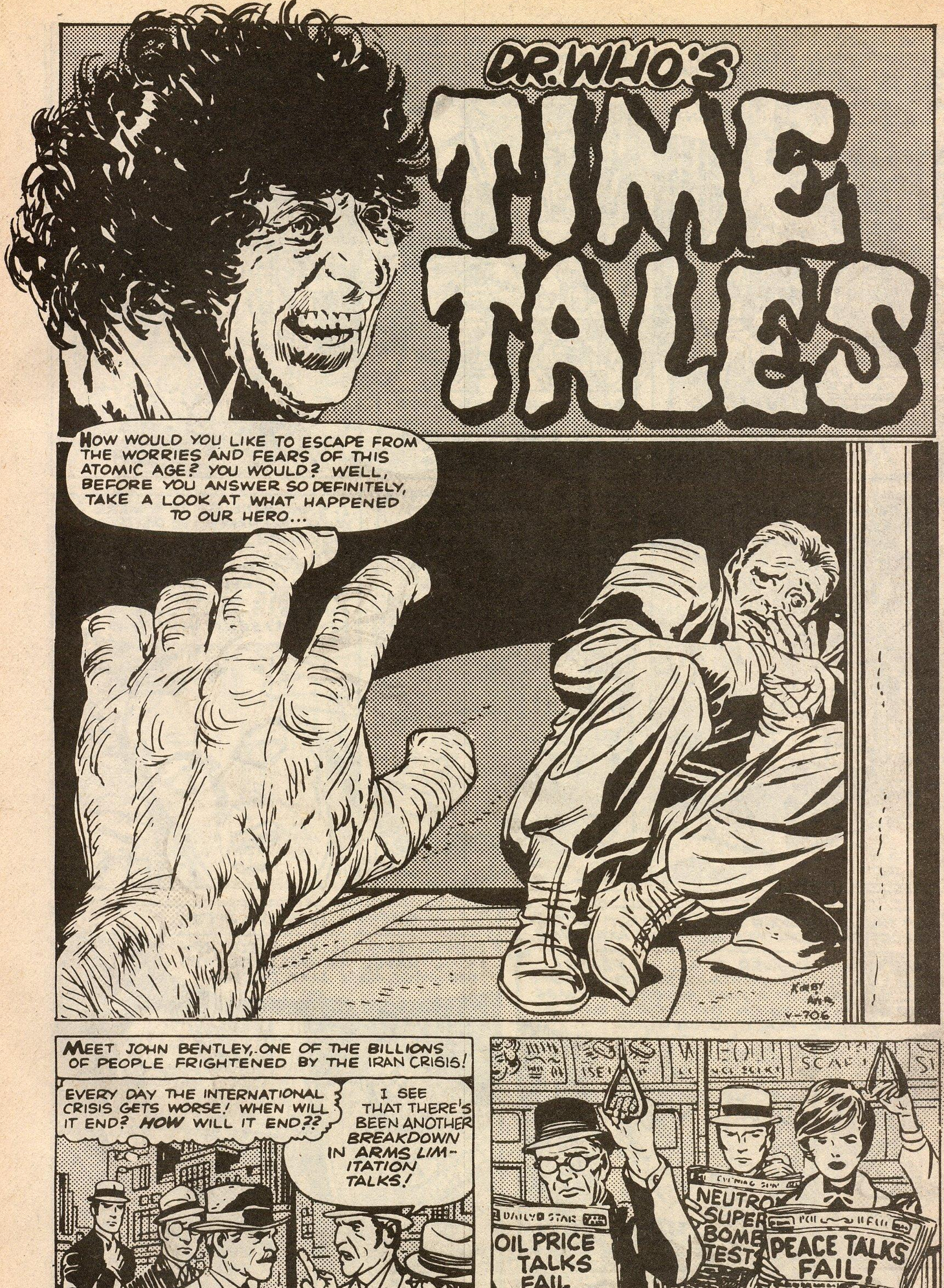
By overloading the complex, the Doctor manages to rig a huge explosion, bringing destruction to the Nimon and his sinister home. The rest of the Nimon race, trapped in the wake of their own devastation, are left to die on the now barren worlds they had previously conquered. The Nimon threat was destroyed as much by its own greed for power as by the Doctor's lucky intervention!

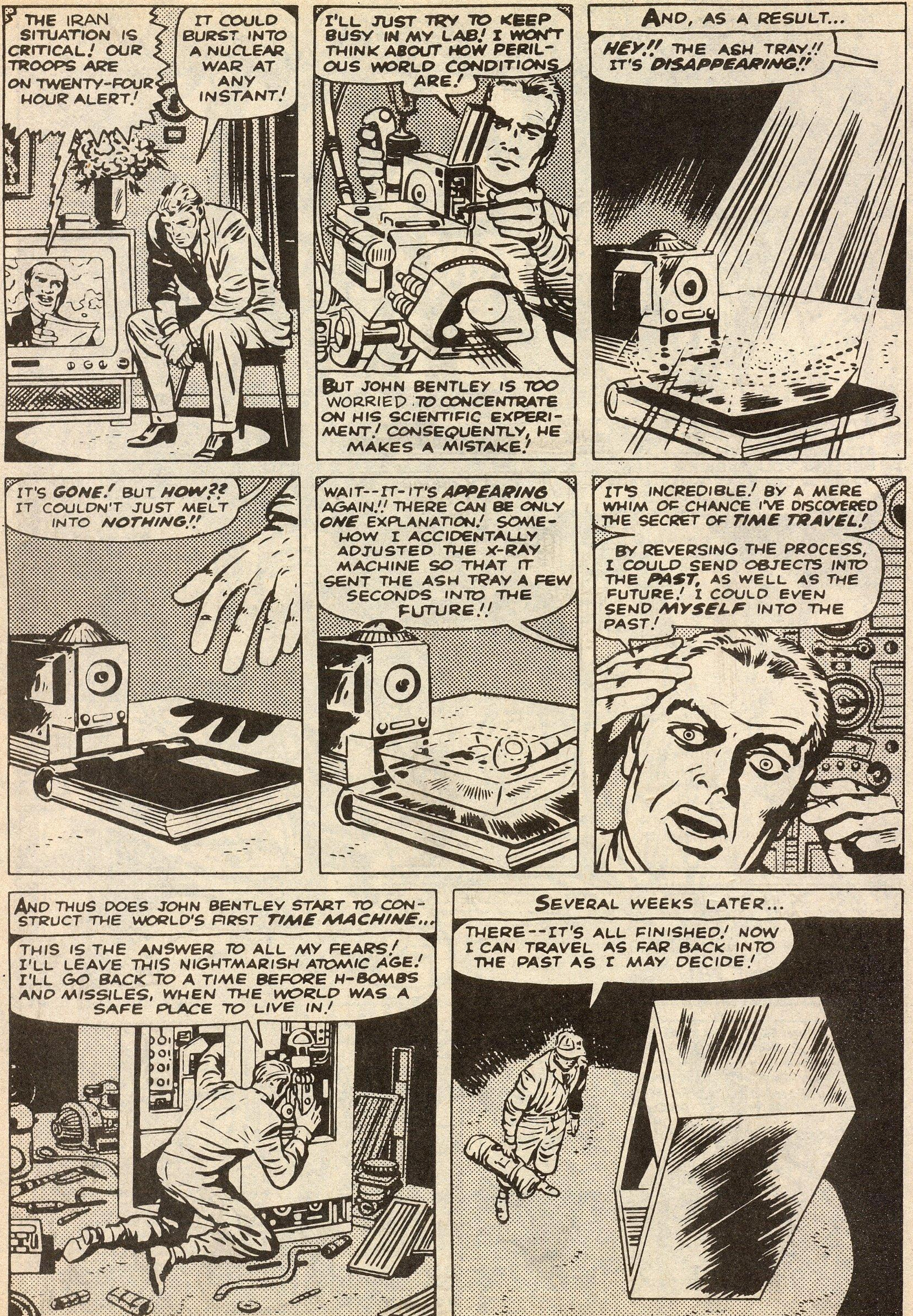


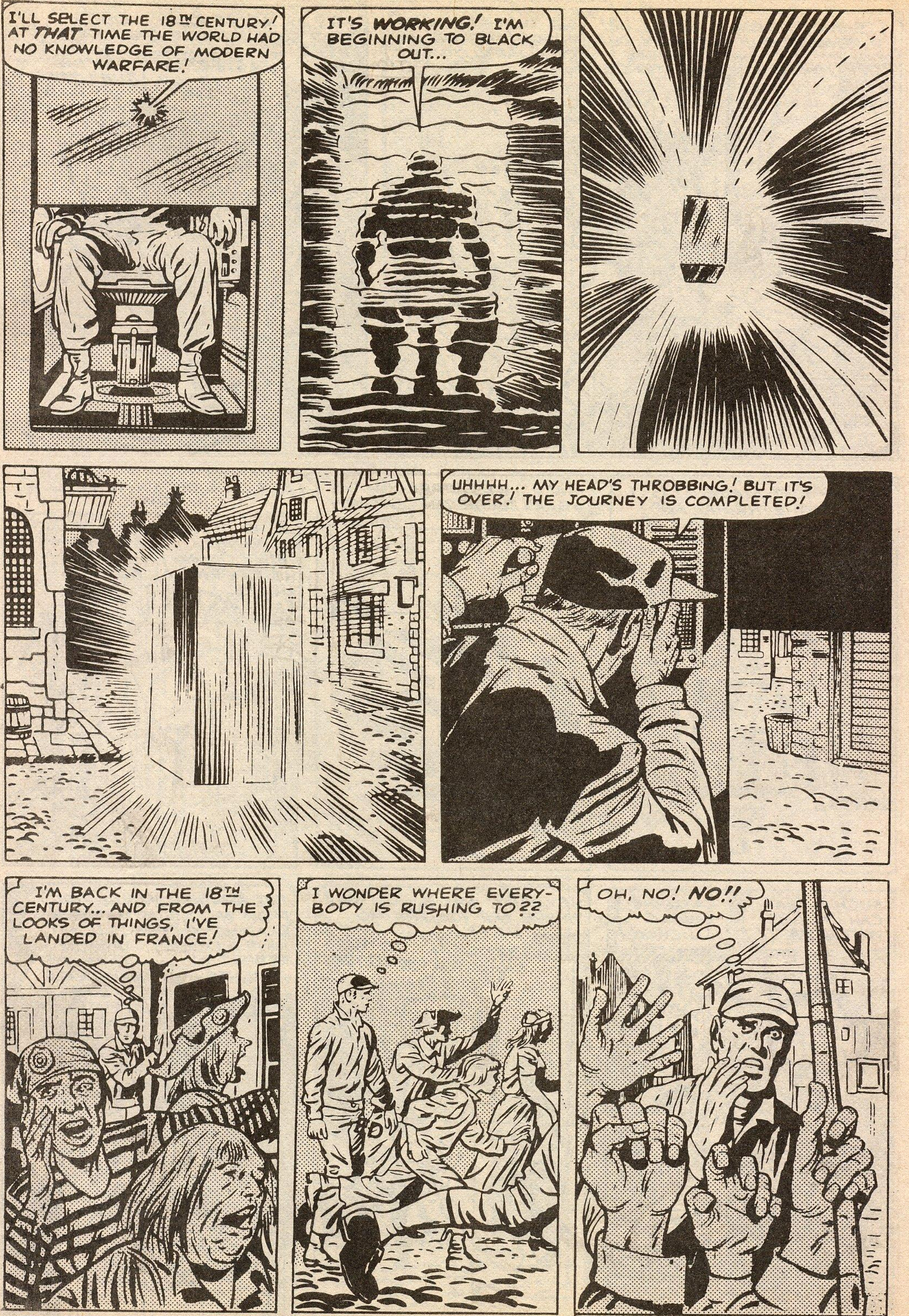
Above: *The Nimon demonstrates the complex machinery of his technologically advanced civilization.* **Left:** *With an ominous click, Lord Nimon pushes home the lever that will bring the Nimon scourge to Skonnos.*

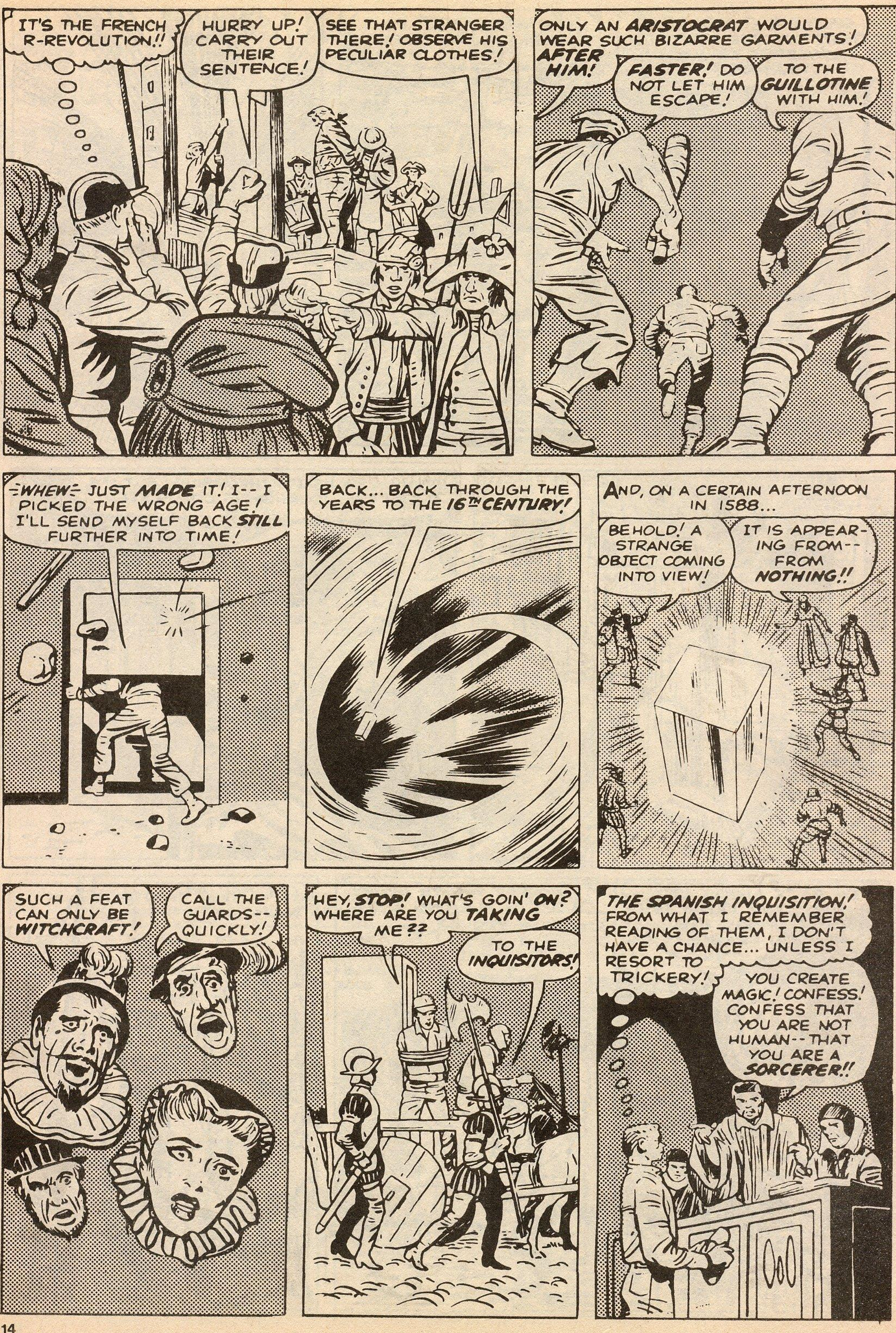
A NEW CONCEPT IN COMICS!
IT'S TRUE...HULK & SPIDER-MAN ARE MERGING!
TOGETHER IN ONE WEEKLY COMIC! ALSO STARRING SPIDER-WOMAN & SHE-HULK!
I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE 43... ORDER IT NOW FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT..!
YES... YES... TEN COPIES!
THE LADIES ARE COMING!
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

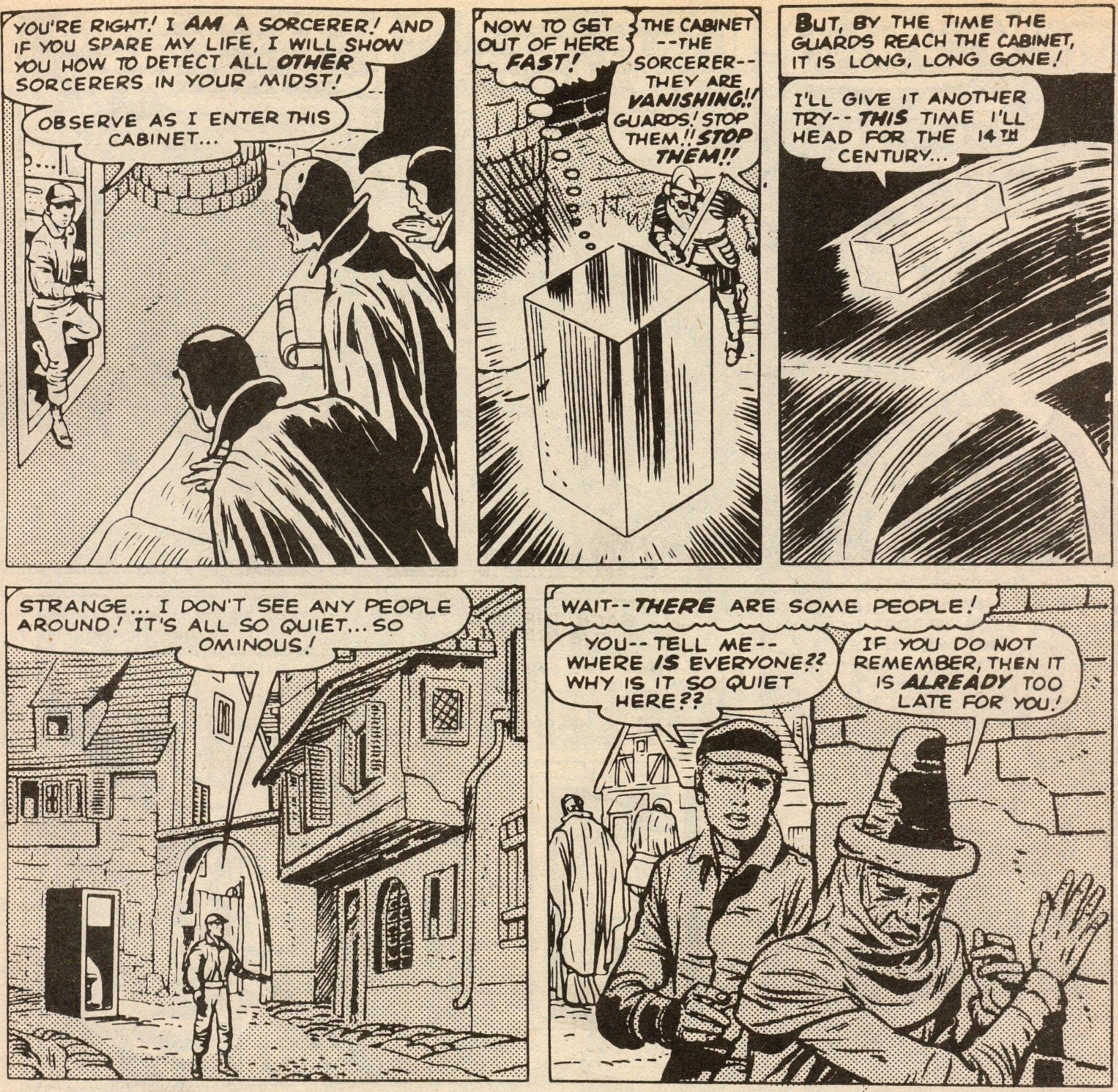
FIRST GREAT NEW LOOK ISSUE ON SALE MAY 15th

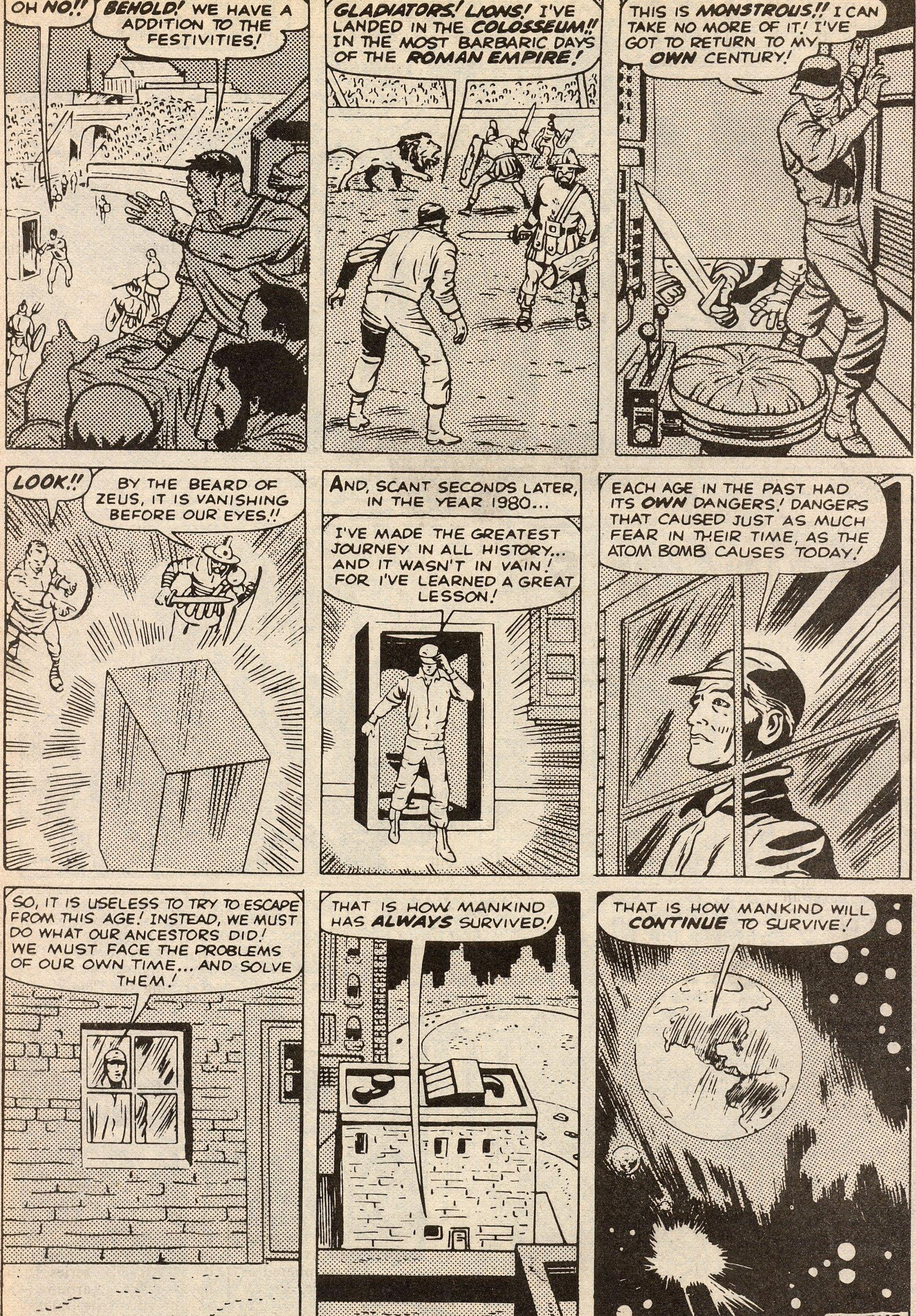

DR. WHO'S
TIME TALES
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO ESCAPE FROM THE WORRIES AND FEARS OF THIS ATOMIC AGE? YOU WOULD? WELL, BEFORE YOU ANSWER SO DEFINITELY, TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR HERO...
KIRBY AYERS V-706
MEET JOHN BENTLEY, ONE OF THE BILLIONS OF PEOPLE FRIGHTENED BY THE IRAN CRISIS!
EVERY DAY THE INTERNATIONAL CRISIS GETS WORSE! WHEN WILL IT END? *HOW* WILL IT END??
I SEE THAT THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER *BREAKDOWN* IN *ARMS LIMITATION TALKS!*
DAILY STAR
OIL PRICE TALKS FAIL
EVENING SUN
NEUTRO SUPER BOME TEST
PEACE TALKS FAIL!


THE IRAN SITUATION IS CRITICAL! OUR TROOPS ARE ON TWENTY-FOUR HOUR ALERT!
IT COULD BURST INTO A NUCLEAR WAR AT ANY INSTANT!
I'LL JUST TRY TO KEEP BUSY IN MY LAB! I WON'T THINK ABOUT HOW PERILOUS WORLD CONDITIONS ARE!
BUT JOHN BENTLEY IS TOO WORRIED TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT! CONSEQUENTLY, HE MAKES A MISTAKE!
AND, AS A RESULT...
HEY!! THE ASH TRAY!! IT'S DISAPPEARING!!
IT'S GONE! BUT HOW?? IT COULDN'T JUST MELT INTO NOTHING!!
WAIT--IT-IT'S APPEARING AGAIN!! THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE EXPLANATION! SOMEHOW I ACCIDENTALLY ADJUSTED THE X-RAY MACHINE SO THAT IT SENT THE ASH TRAY A FEW SECONDS INTO THE FUTURE!!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! BY A MERE WHIM OF CHANCE I'VE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF TIME TRAVEL!
BY REVERSING THE PROCESS, I COULD SEND OBJECTS INTO THE PAST, AS WELL AS THE FUTURE! I COULD EVEN SEND MYSELF INTO THE PAST!
AND THUS DOES JOHN BENTLEY START TO CONSTRUCT THE WORLD'S FIRST TIME MACHINE...
THIS IS THE ANSWER TO ALL MY FEARS! I'LL LEAVE THIS NIGHTMARISH ATOMIC AGE! I'LL GO BACK TO A TIME BEFORE H-BOMBS AND MISSILES, WHEN THE WORLD WAS A SAFE PLACE TO LIVE IN!
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...
THERE--IT'S ALL FINISHED! NOW I CAN TRAVEL AS FAR BACK INTO THE PAST AS I MAY DECIDE!

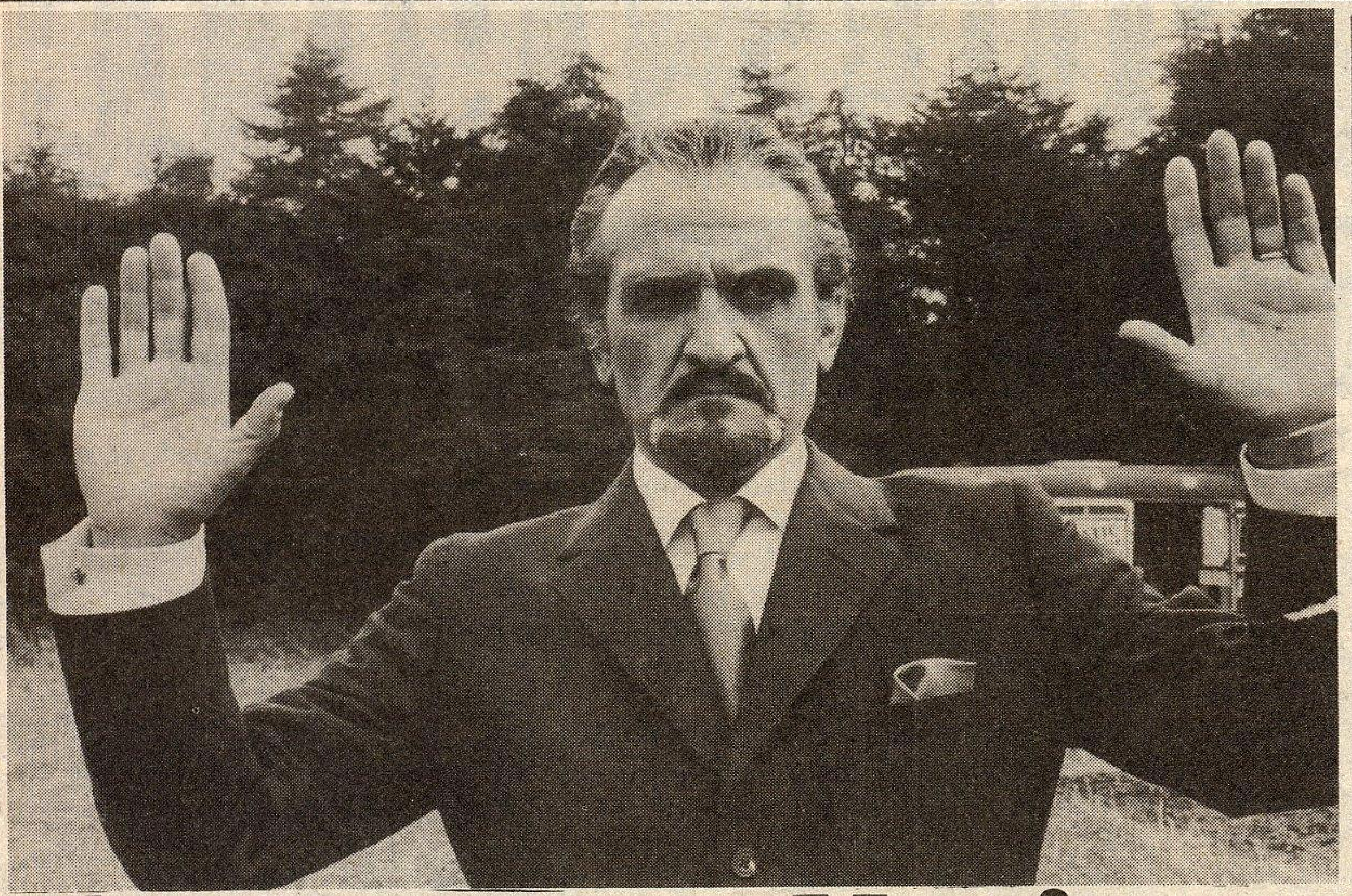

I'LL SELECT THE 18TH CENTURY! AT *THAT* TIME THE WORLD HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF MODERN WARFARE!
IT'S ***WORKING!*** I'M BEGINNING TO BLACK OUT...
UHHHH... MY HEAD'S THROBBING! BUT IT'S OVER! THE JOURNEY IS COMPLETED!
I'M BACK IN THE 18TH CENTURY... AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I'VE LANDED IN FRANCE!
I WONDER WHERE EVERYBODY IS RUSHING TO??
OH, NO! **NO!!**


IT'S THE FRENCH R-REVOLUTION!!
HURRY UP! CARRY OUT THEIR SENTENCE!
SEE THAT STRANGER THERE! OBSERVE HIS PECULIAR CLOTHES!
ONLY AN ARISTOCRAT WOULD WEAR SUCH BIZARRE GARMENTS! AFTER HIM!
FASTER! DO NOT LET HIM ESCAPE!
TO THE GUILLOTINE WITH HIM!
-WHEW- JUST MADE IT! I-- I PICKED THE WRONG AGE! I'LL SEND MYSELF BACK STILL FURTHER INTO TIME!
BACK... BACK THROUGH THE YEARS TO THE 16TH CENTURY!
AND, ON A CERTAIN AFTERNOON IN 1588...
BEHOLD! A STRANGE OBJECT COMING INTO VIEW!
IT IS APPEARING FROM-- FROM NOTHING!!
SUCH A FEAT CAN ONLY BE WITCHCRAFT!
CALL THE GUARDS-- QUICKLY!
HEY, STOP! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME??
TO THE INQUISITORS!
THE SPANISH INQUISITION! FROM WHAT I REMEMBER READING OF THEM, I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE... UNLESS I RESORT TO TRICKERY!
YOU CREATE MAGIC! CONFESS! CONFESS THAT YOU ARE NOT HUMAN-- THAT YOU ARE A SORCERER!!


YOU'RE RIGHT! I AM A SORCERER! AND IF YOU SPARE MY LIFE, I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO DETECT ALL OTHER SORCERERS IN YOUR MIDST!
OBSERVE AS I ENTER THIS CABINET...
NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
THE CABINET --THE SORCERER-- THEY ARE VANISHING!! GUARDS! STOP THEM!! STOP THEM!!
BUT, BY THE TIME THE GUARDS REACH THE CABINET, IT IS LONG, LONG GONE!
I'LL GIVE IT ANOTHER TRY-- THIS TIME I'LL HEAD FOR THE 14TH CENTURY...
STRANGE... I DON'T SEE ANY PEOPLE AROUND! IT'S ALL SO QUIET... SO OMINOUS!
WAIT--THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE!
YOU-- TELL ME-- WHERE IS EVERYONE?? WHY IS IT SO QUIET HERE??
IF YOU DO NOT REMEMBER, THEN IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE FOR YOU!
REMEMBER? REMEMBER WHAT?
THE BLACK PLAGUE!! IT IS SWEEPING THE ENTIRE CONTINENT!!
NONE CAN ESCAPE IT!
WE ARE ALL DOOMED! DOOMED!!
THE BLACK PLAGUE!! THE WORST PESTILENCE OF ALL TIME! IT KILLED MILLIONS!
I'D BETTER LEAVE WHILE I STILL CAN!
I'LL GO EVEN FURTHER BACK... TO THE FIRST CENTURY, A.D.!
SO, ONCE MORE, JOHN BENTLEY TAKES A FANTASTIC JOURNEY THROUGH TIME!...
I DID IT AGAIN! NOW TO SEE WHAT AWAITS ME OUTSIDE...


OH NO!!
BEHOLD! WE HAVE A ADDITION TO THE FESTIVITIES!
GLADIATORS! LIONS! I'VE LANDED IN THE COLOSSEUM!! IN THE MOST BARBARIC DAYS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE!
THIS IS MONSTROUS!! I CAN TAKE NO MORE OF IT! I'VE GOT TO RETURN TO MY OWN CENTURY!
LOOK!!
BY THE BEARD OF ZEUS, IT IS VANISHING BEFORE OUR EYES!!
AND, SCANT SECONDS LATER, IN THE YEAR 1980...
I'VE MADE THE GREATEST JOURNEY IN ALL HISTORY... AND IT WASN'T IN VAIN! FOR I'VE LEARNED A GREAT LESSON!
EACH AGE IN THE PAST HAD ITS OWN DANGERS! DANGERS THAT CAUSED JUST AS MUCH FEAR IN THEIR TIME, AS THE ATOM BOMB CAUSES TODAY!
SO, IT IS USELESS TO TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THIS AGE! INSTEAD, WE MUST DO WHAT OUR ANCESTORS DID! WE MUST FACE THE PROBLEMS OF OUR OWN TIME... AND SOLVE THEM!
THAT IS HOW MANKIND HAS ALWAYS SURVIVED!
THAT IS HOW MANKIND WILL CONTINUE TO SURVIVE!
the END

GALLIFREY GUARDIAN



The Doctor's Moriarty

Ever wondered what happened to the Master? Last seen in "The Deadly Assassin", the Master's absence from the Doctor's adventures has been much missed by old fans of the series.

The character of the Master was first conceived by Barry Letts and Terrance Dicks in 1970. A lot of the newspapers had favourably compared Jon Pertwee's Doctor to Sherlock Holmes and so it was felt the Doctor too should have an arch-enemy like Moriarty – evil, devious and yet very charming and debonair. At first the regular villain was to have been a woman, played by actress Susan Jameson, although finally the producers opted for a male character and gave the part to Roger Delgado.

Delgado's "Master" was seen in eight *Dr Who* serials until his sudden and tragic death in a car crash in Turkey.

Barry Letts' successor, Philip Hinchcliffe, considered the question of the Master's return in 1976 during the planning of "The Deadly Assassin" adventure. Peter Pratt played the "interim" Master whose deformed features, with the aid of a mask, were explained as being the result of an accident in space. But, at the end of the serial, the Master was seen escaping from Gallifrey with his body clearly regenerating, but regenerating into whom? Will the Master ever return?

Monstrous Problem

One of the greatest problems facing the designers of new monsters for *Dr Who* is how to make them frightening. The credibility of the monster is often vital to a serial's success. If the creature is too obviously a man in costume then even the dedicated young fan will see through it. On the other hand, if it is too scarey the producer must take matters in hand and insist on changes.

With the Yeti, Patrick Troughton's furry foes, quite the reverse occured. Although nearly seven feet tall and equipped with savage claws, children everywhere fell in love with the cuddly Yeti as seen in the serial "The Abominable Snowmen". So the BBC designers made several changes to the Yeti seen in the sequel story "The Web of Fear": giving them dark, matted fur, glowing eyes and asphxiating web guns. The ploy worked and millions were sent scuttling behind the sofas as the serial was screened on tv. Today that story is remembered as an all-time classic in *Dr Who*.

Doctor flies in to RAF base

As far back as 1965, the Doctor has always attracted huge crowds.

One occasion in particular is recalled by William Hartnell's wife Heather. For their 1965 Air Show at Farnborough the RAF were billing a personal appearance by *Dr Who*, and for the event they built a special TARDIS out of lightweight plastic. This TARDIS was then dropped by parachute from an aircraft such that it came to rest at the foot of a runway. A jeep then brought William Hartnell, dressed in check trousers, tapered jacket and cravat, up from behind the police box to the awaiting crowd of children.

For the many who attended the event it really did seem as if the Doctor had travelled to see them from out of the sky.

Daleks over America

In 1967, the story "Evil of the Daleks" showed the Doctor's battle of wits with the Emperor Dalek. The Doctor won and the Daleks were shown destroying one another in a battle so fierce the Doctor was heard to mutter the words "The Final End!" as he stood watching the flames engulfing the Dalek city on Skaro.

And indeed it was the end of the Daleks for a good many years. With the exception of a repeat, the Doctor's deadliest foes did not reappear until 1972 with "The Day of the Daleks".

The reason for this disappearing trick was a wish by the Dalek creator, Terry Nation, to take his mechanical monsters overseas to the United States where he hoped to win support for a big-budget TV series to be based totally around the adventures of the Daleks!

THE HOLE TRUTH

. . . in which the Doctor sets out to discover what lies on the other side of a freak dimensional hole in space!

CLANG-ANG-ANG! The raucous din of Elkan's make-shift alarm shook his mind into wakefulness! Twisting on the bunk, his feet hit the tiled floor of his laboratory before he was fully aware of what was happening. Cradling his head in his hands, he winced against the noise as the memories of his dreadful plight returned to him. Willing his body to do what it must, he lurched drunkenly towards the centre of his laboratory floor. Yes . . . it was beginning again . . . A fetid, nauseous tide of decaying debris poured like lava onto the floor, which was already deep in the foul substance spewing from the hole. The hole itself was suspended a few feet above the mound of foul, smelling debris and was clearly not a hole in the commonly accepted sense of the word. While from the front there was nothing unnatural about the hole, from the side or the rear it was clear that the vile mess cascading from the hole came from nowhere, because there was nothing behind the hole at all . . . The hole was a hole alright . . . a hole in space!

Wading into the river of decay, Elkan lifted the laboratory door that he used whenever the alarm sounded. It was encrusted with the evidence of numerous previous encounters. Heaving his shoulder against it Elkan flattened it against the hole. The dreadful flow slowed, and with a few terminal "splutters", stopped completely.

"Landing imminent Master." The dog's mechanical tones echoed around the console room of the TARDIS. The Doctor was not impressed.

"Oh no . . . not here, anywhere but here . . . I should have known that if there was a one in three hundred chance of . . ."

"Well, it doesn't matter now," interrupted Sharon, "because we have just landed."

"Logic irrefutable," ventured the mechanical dog. "We are *here* and in the light of the possibilities offered, how we came to be here is now of no interest."

"Well, it is of interest to me, because I'm still aggravated!" Argued the Doctor. "Of all the places that we could have landed in, that were quiet and peaceful, we have to pick one right next to a *time anomaly* . . . there's going to be trouble, mark my words!"

Any half hopes that he might have had, evaporated as the door of the TARDIS opened. If the sight of the bedraggled figure, standing knee-deep in the decaying refuse, forcing a broken-door against *nothing*, was a surpise to the Doctor, then the sight of an ancient police-box, materialising in his laboratory, was something more to Elkan. Relaxing momentarily with the shock of it all, Elkan's foot slipped on the decaying refuse and with a loud SLURP he was instantly engulfed by a tidal wave of foul smelling sludge!

SLURP!

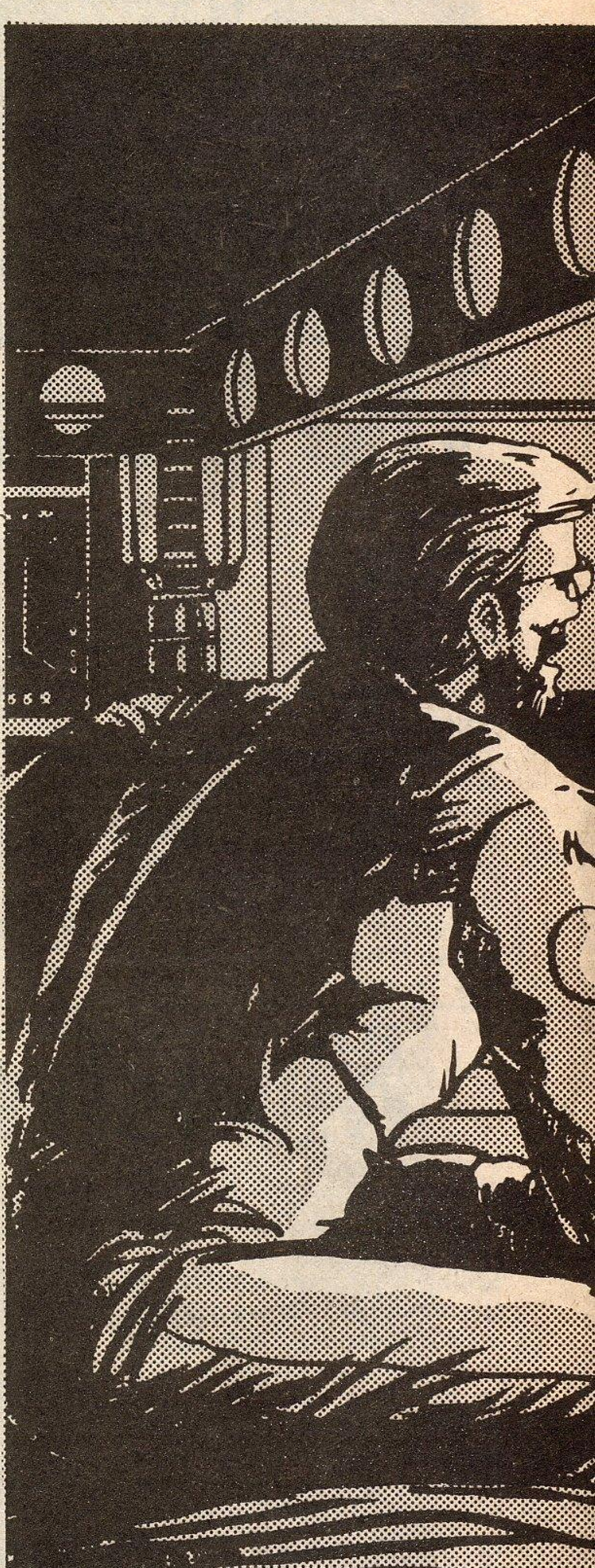
Cooly regarding the bedraggled figure groping amongst the slop for its spectacles, the Doctor, ignoring the disgusting stench that filled his nostrils, turned to Sharon. Four words escaped him. "I told you so," he said.

"My dear fellow," began the Doctor. "What hospitality is *this*? At least you could have prepared a little light refreshment . . ."

The astonished Elkan could only babble . . . "you . . . you're from Earth . . . Earth . . . that's a police-box . . . but they went out of service years ago."

"Er . . . interesting set-up you have here," said the Doctor, moving quickly to an electronic console to avoid contact with Elkan's slimy hand. Examining the machinery, he appeared to make a quick mental calculation and said slowly, in the manner of an antique collector evaluting a rare piece: "Er . . . early 21st century I should say."

Elkan's eyes widened in amazement as he grasped the significance of the Doctor's statement. "You're a time traveller," he marvelled. "I know . . . I know," his eyes rolled toward the ceiling . . . "You're from the far future



"Yes . . . it was beginning again . . . A fetid, nauseous tide of decaying debris poured like lava onto the floor."

and you've come back to visit the first man to break the time barrier! I'm famous . . . is that it?"

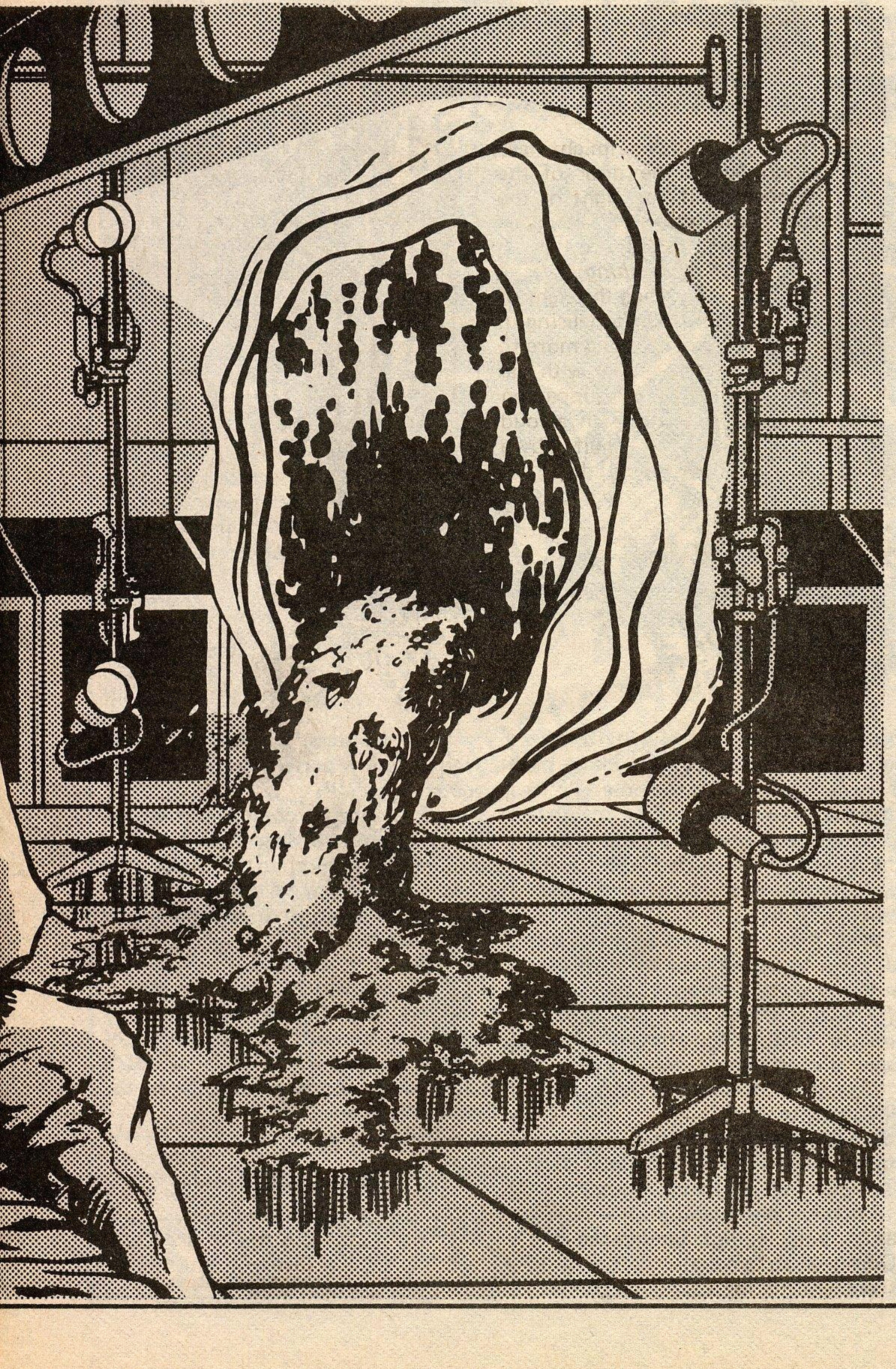
"Well, no, not exactly," interjected Sharon, sensing the Doctor's unwillingness to disappoint . . . "It was more of an accident!"

"Oh I see," replied the dejected Elkan, as he sat down on a nearby seat.

It was the Doctor's turn to be bemused. "Elkan," he began. "Do you mean to say that in this er . . . primitive laboratory you have perfected *time travel*?" Elkan's eyes began to sparkle with enthusiasm again . . . "Not exactly perfected . . . I have opened up a sort of time warp, but I daren't go through it! Every few hours or so a deluge of decaying rubbish comes piling through. Heaven knows what's on the other side!"

"Quite," agreed the Doctor, turning to look at the hole. "It seems only a matter of time before you are overwhelmed by the sludge, so perhaps your best course of action might be to come with us!"

"No," shouted Elkan. "I couldn't leave, not now, not *now*! It was a hundred million to one chance that I managed to open the warp, I couldn't leave now. Everyone else left, but I stayed here *then* and I'm staying here now. One day I'll go through the hole."



Looking through the thick glass window into the arid desert beyond, where the remains of vast skeletal machines lay half buried in the sweeping sand dunes, the Doctor deduced what must have happened.

"A mining settlement once," he mused. "Probably one of Jupiter's moons . . . the early 21st Century saw a lot of frontier mining come and go."

"You're right," said Elkan, "the ore ran out and everyone left. I was only here to observe the weather conditions for Earth's records, and a terrific magnetic storm shorted out my data processor and caused this . . ." he gestured towards the hole. "My warp . . . I couldn't leave it now . . ." He slumped in his seat, his head in his hands. The Doctor resolved to help the man in his plight.

VAROOOGHA

VAROOOOGHA. VAROOOGHA.

The chilling bellow of the dematerialising TARDIS shook Elkan from his reverie. Looking up with a start, the room was once again empty. "They've gone," he thought. "Perhaps they were never here. Time travellers in an ancient police-box . . . I think I'm losing my mind!"

Inside the TARDIS, the activity was frantic. "Temporal co-ordinates KMG 369P . . . spacial co-ordinates 800 TYL. K-9's metallic monotone was directing activites.

"It's a good job that your sensors are so versatile," complimented Sharon. "Otherwise we'd never be able to reach the other side of the hole without actually going through it!"

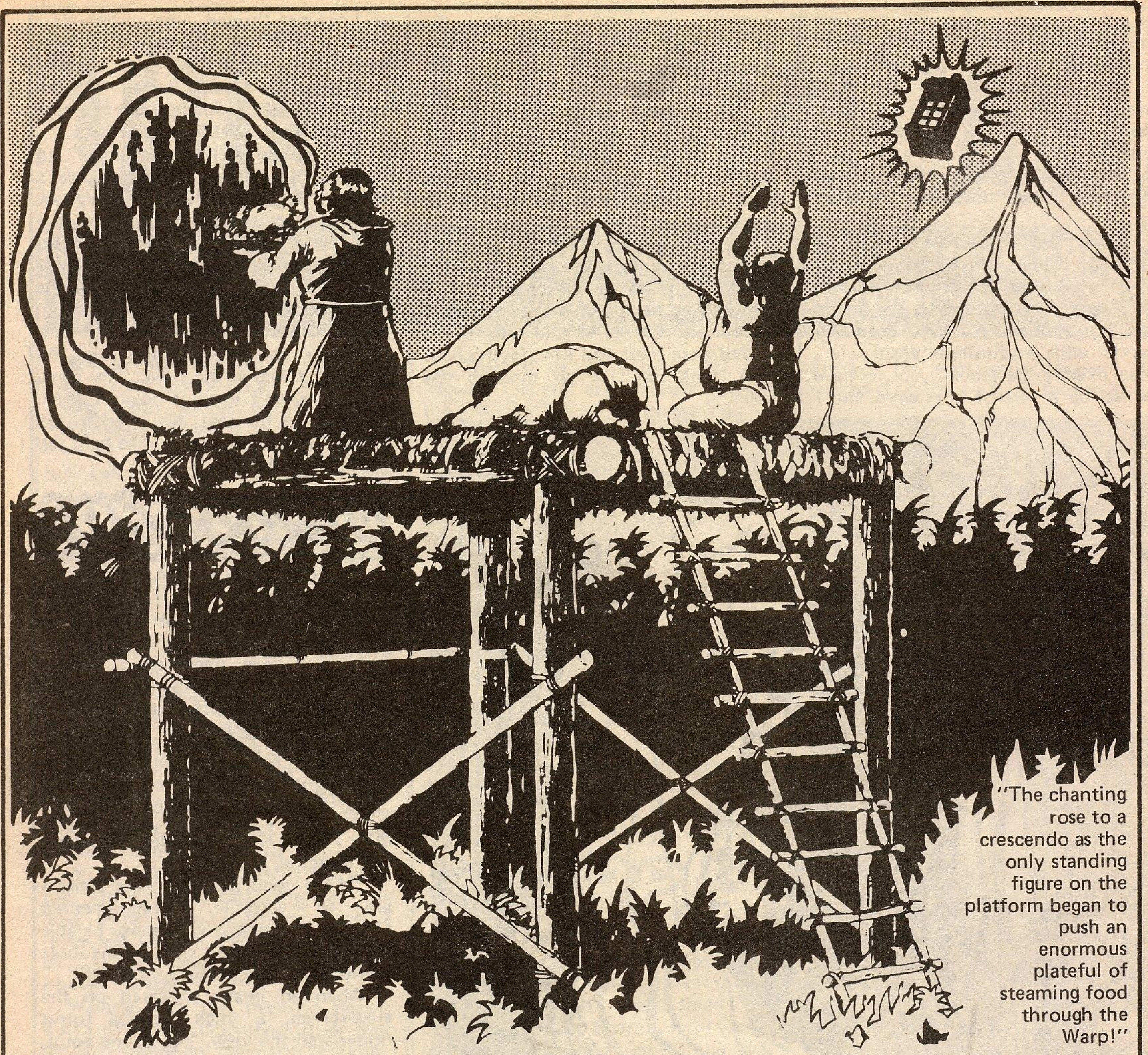
When an image appeared on the view-screen, a thick tropical forest dominated the view. Yet at one point, thrusting through the foilage . . . a crude platform, and on the platform . . . figures!

Slightly above, and in front of the platfrom was the *other side* of Elkan's warp!

OOGACHARGA

The sound of chanting filled the air. "OOGA OOGA CHARGA OOGA . . ." It rose to a crescendo as the only standing figure on the platform began to push an enormous plateful of steaming food through the Warp! The crouched figures behind him were kneeling with their hands extending downwards in a gesture of worship.

"They're worshipping him!" exclaimed the delighted Doctor . . . "Let's get back and give Elkan the good news."


"The chanting rose to a crescendo as the only standing figure on the platform began to push an enormous plateful of steaming food through the Warp!"

"But Doctor," insisted the worried Sharon. "They're passing their best offerings through the hole and yet at the other end . . ."

"A time difference," interrupted the metallic dog, ". . . exists between each side of the hole, of forty earth days . . . hence anything passing into Elkan's laborarory, Mistress, will be forty days older when it gets there!"

Sharon could not hide her astonishment. "What a shame," she said sadly. "Poor old Elkan looked like he could have done with a good meal".

VAROOOGHA

VAROOGHA. VAROOOGHA.

That noise again! Elkan sat bolt upright . . . he wasn't going mad . . . they were coming back!

Stepping from the TARDIS, the Doctor took the bedraggled Elkan by the arm and led him to the hole.

"It has been suggested to me that you might be in need of a good meal."

"Oh yes," drooled Elkan. Four years on survival pills had been absolute murder . . ."

"Well then, in view of that and your need to be appreciated, I suggest that you should meet your fans . . ."

"You mean," he said, beginning to warm to the idea. "That there are people through there who like me?"

"Like you!" Exclaimed the Doctor, "they worship you!"

So saying he sent Elkan tumbling through the Warp into a happier existance. Dusting his hands threatically, he turned to Sharon and K-9.

"Do you suppose he'll be safe through there?" asked a worried Sharon.

"Yes Mistress," answered K-9. "Natives are a perfectly well-adjusted vegetarian race!"

Lack of further comment from the Doctor prompted Sharon and K-9 to turn their attention to him, where he stood hands clamped over his mouth, shoulders shaking in an incontrollable fit of laughter.

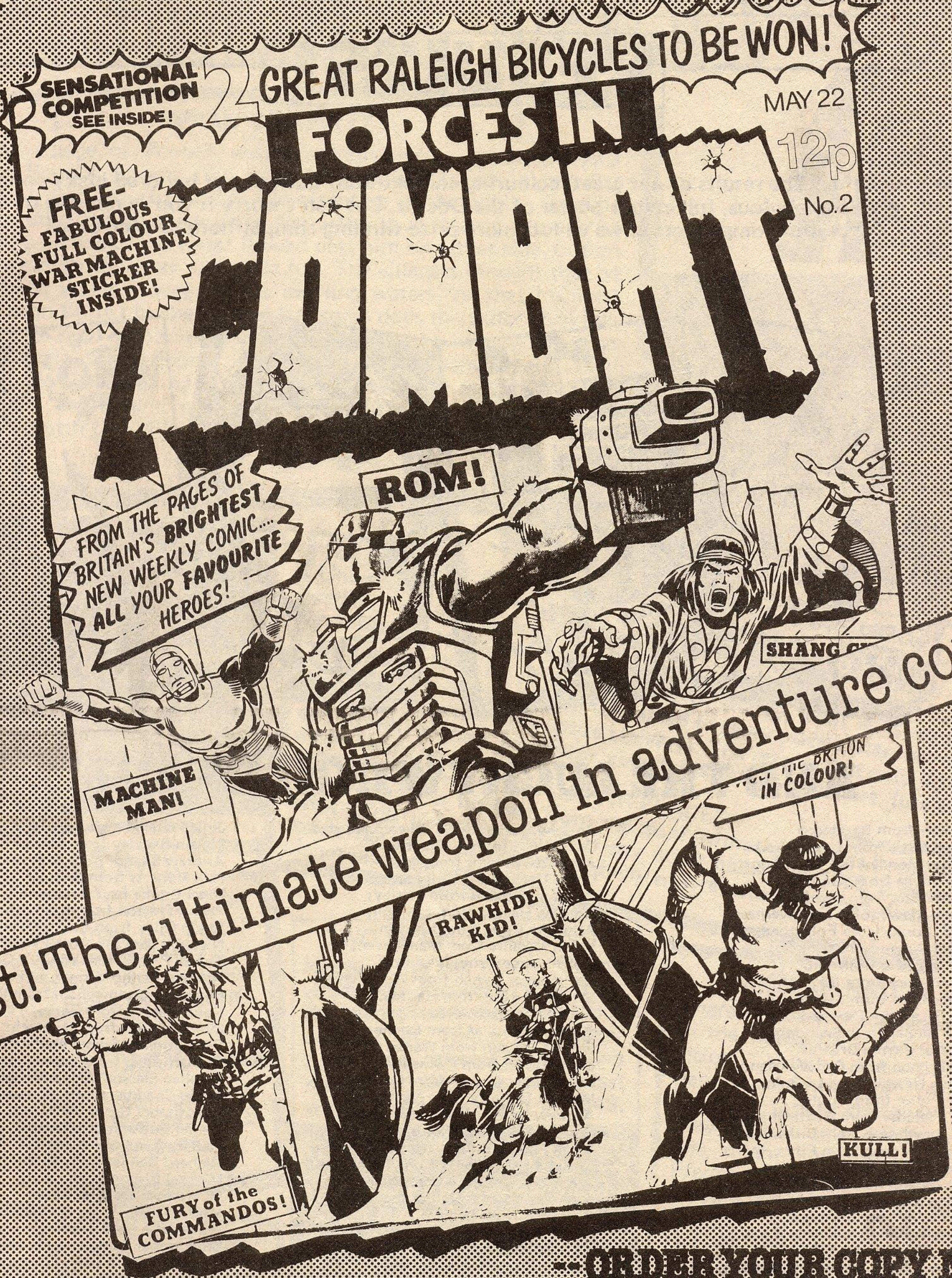
"What is it, what is it?" exclaimed an inquisitive Sharon. "Well," answered the Doctor, momentarily controlling himself. "For an object of worship, he certainly would have made a somewhat ungodly entrance in the lives of his people."

NEXT WEEK:

THE TARDIS BREAKS DOWN IN TIME!

PRIORITY

DON'T MISS...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GREAT COLOURING COMPETITION!

RESULTS!

Yes, here it is! The results of our great, colouring competition! Each of our hundred lucky winners will receive a fabulous, full colour poster of the Doctor. But don't worry if you're not one of our successful competitors as we've lots more prize-winning competitions coming soon!

K-9
DOCTOR WHO
DHP 104
DOCTOR WHO
DH
DOCTOR WHO
10
DOCTOR WHO
DHP103

AND THE LUCKYWINNERS ARE....

Ian Kirby from Barking;
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Nicholas Moseley from Stockport;
Henry Joyce from Knutsford;
Paul Johnson from Lichfield;
Andrew Stevenson from Inverness;
Patrick Cooke from Folkstone;
Michael Cawte from Wickam;
Barny Thomas from Tilbury;
Malcolm Rice from Deeside;
Darran Hitch from Stevenage;
Colin Rice from Deeside;
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Robert Watson from Warley;
David Bovill from Pwlheli;
Christopher Cowell from Catford;
Michael Doherty from Montrose;
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M. Romain from Ruislip;
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James Nye from Brading;
Christopher Samples from Newcastle;
Graham Gibson from Edinburgh;
Caroline Pring from Newport;
Brett Sinkins from Epping;
William Hodgson from South Shields;
A.J. Roger from Monmouth;
Jeffrey Gibbons from Grays;
Robert Francis from Woking.

FANTASTIC FACTS

INDIAN CELEBRITY

In the village of Poondi, southern India lives a celebrated yogi called Poondi Swami (the saint of Poondi). It was a peculiar incident that brought him to the attention of the public. Once he sat on the riverbed, even when the water in it rose up. Usually he sat on a bank and the water flowed past him on either side, but on this occasion the river was quite full. The villagers thought that he had been washed away by the swirling waters, or that he must have been buried in the sand. After some days the water level fell, and high sand dunes were left behind. Nearly twenty-five days later, when some people were removing the sand heaps, they found the Swami lying under the sand. As soon as the sand was removed, the Swami got up as though from a sleep, and just walked into the village. In this way the Swami came to be venerated.

Incase any of you were confused by last week's reference to "buttered tea" in our thrilling adventure "Yonder . . . the Yeti", we bring you this remarkable recipe from the Far East.

Take one slab of dried, compressed Tibetan tea and place it in a pan of water. After bringing it to the boil add a knob of yak butter and a pinch of salt. The result – a fine cup of Tibetan buttered tea!

JUPITER'S RINGS

Saturn is not the only planet with rings. Rings have been detected on Uranus and a recent space-probe has found rings around Jupiter. Soon after Neptune was discovered in the 1840's, several reputable astronomers claimed to have seen its rings but they have never been seen since.

HIGH SPEED

186,000 miles per second seems to be the speed limit of the Universe. This is the speed of light and of all other forms of radiant energy. According to Einstein's Theory of Relativity, if you wished to accelerate even a single atom to the speed of light you would need an infinite amount of energy. That is, it would require more energy than is contained in every planet, star, quasar and "black hole" in the entire Universe. The reason that only light can travel at this incredible speed is that its particles (unlike atoms) have no mass.

CHANGING PLACES

Which planet is furthest from the Sun? Although Pluto's irregular orbit takes it further out than any other planet, in 1962 it came inside the orbit of Neptune which will remain the most distant planet until the year 2009.

BATH TIME

Despite its huge size (it is 95 times heavier than the Earth) the planet Saturn has a very low density. It would float in water if you could find a large enough bath.

SUICIDAL CRIME

Until earlier this century, English law held suicide to be a crime punishable by death.

HOME, SWEET HOME

Salmon find their way back from the open sea to breed in the stream in which they were born. They remember its smell all their lives.

TWO MOON DISCOVERY

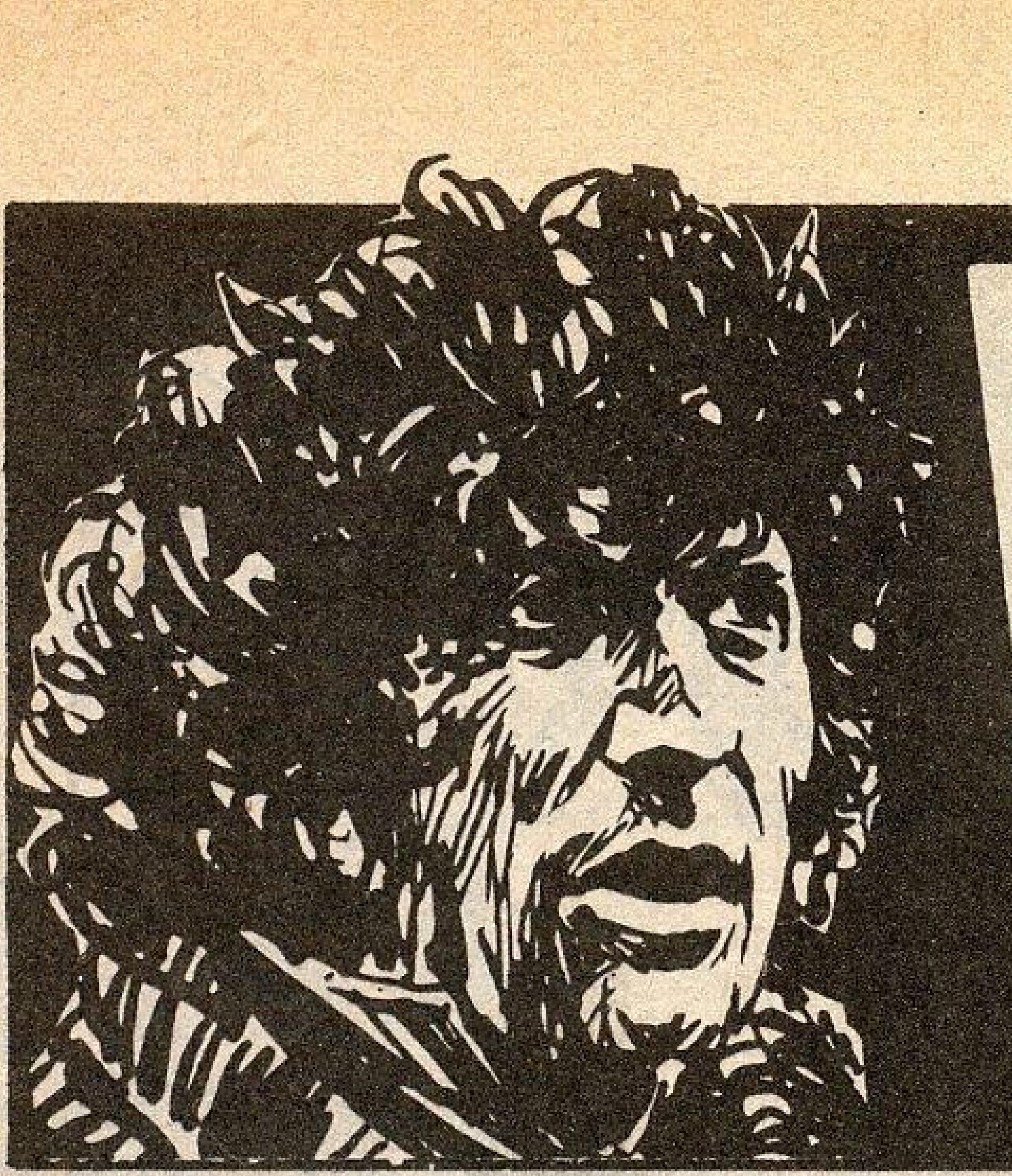
Neptune has two moons, Triton which was discovered soon after the planet itself and Nereid, discovered in 1949. But Edgar Allen Poe refered to the two moons of Neptune in his last work, Eureka, written in 1848.

NAMING PLANETS

The planet Uranus was nearly named Neptune. Other rejected suggestions were Herschel (after the astronomer who discovered it), Hypercronius ("Above Saturn"), and Georgium Sidus ("George's star" – after George III).

NUCLEAR NATURE

There has been much discussion in the newspapers and on television about the possible dangers of nuclear reactors (atomic power-stations) but they are not quite as modern as one might suppose. In 1975 French scientists found the remains of geological processes in the African country of Gabon. The power output was low, only enough to supply one household, but it lasted continuously for between 100,000 and one million years.



WHO CARES!

Welcome to another fun-packed page featuring *you*, the reader. Every week we receive thousands of your letters, but we'd like even more! Not only letters but drawings, photographs and stories. It's your page!

GREAT ART

Dear Doctor,

I think that your comic is great! The artwork is fabulous, and so is the Fantastic Facts column.

Andrew Brick,
Herts.

JOINING UNIT

Dear Doctor,

I would like to say how much I like your comic, it's fantastic! I've collected it since the first issue and hope never to miss a copy.

I'm going to make sure I become a member of UNIT.

John Gardner,
Somerset.

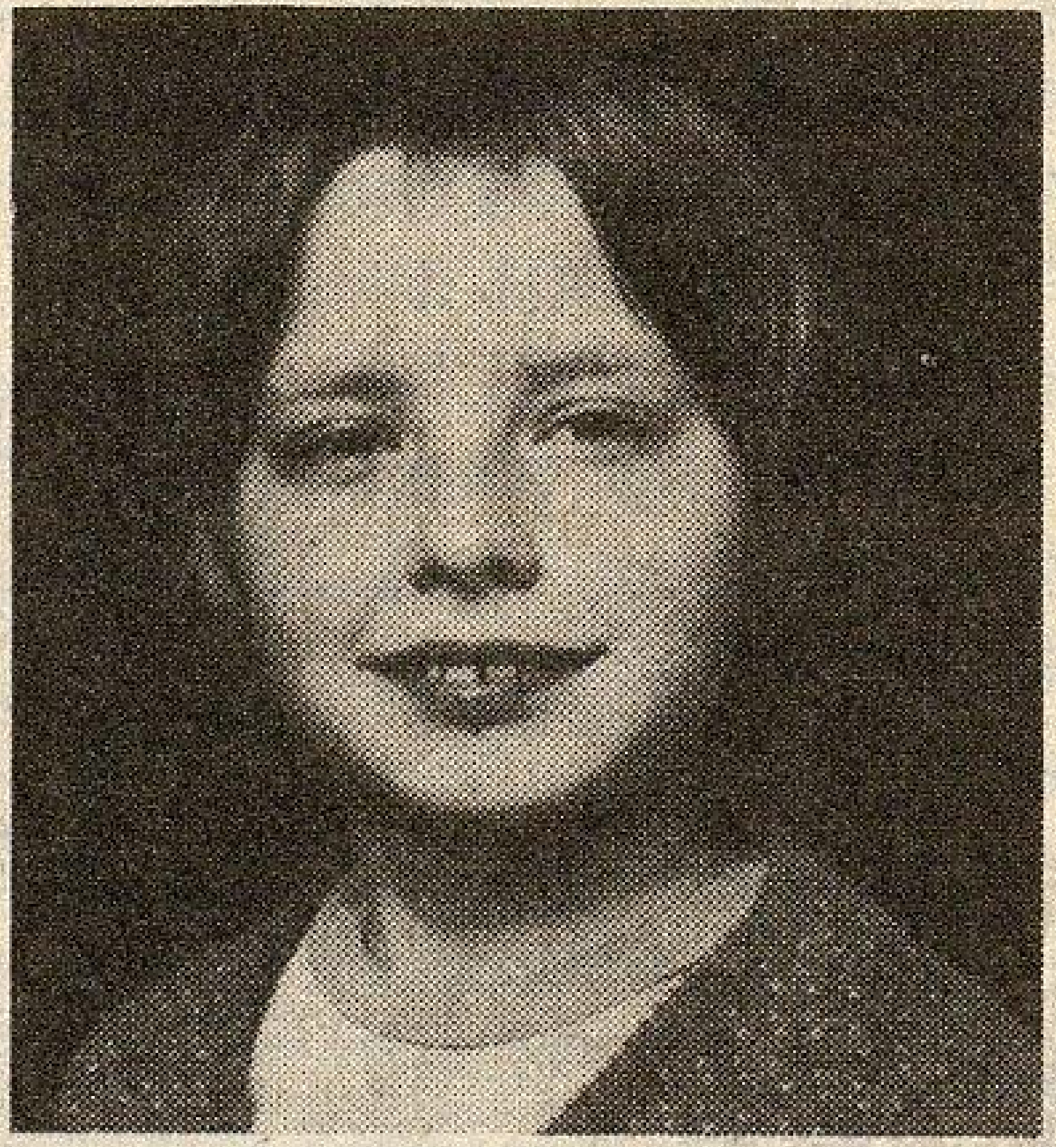
DAAK'S RETURN

Dear Doctor,

I have just finished reading issue 27, and I thought it was great. I enjoyed the feature on the Jagaroth. But the best part of the comic was near the end, where who should I see, but Abslom Daak, Dalek Killer. It seems like only a few weeks since he was last here.

Richard Briggs,
Dorset.

Just goes to show, old chap, that you can't keep a good Dalek Killer down!



Reader Tony Brennam.

NEW-LOOK WHO

Dear Doctor,

Just dropping you a line about the new look of your comic.

It is great to see Abslom Daak, Dalek Killer and I am looking forward to his adventures with the Star Tigers. I wondered if this will become a long running story.

Doctor Who and the Dogs of Doom was quite a good story I thought. Using the old Werewolf idea set on another planet and in deep space was a really great idea, I am also glad to see that the Doctor has a companion at last. I hope Sharon will be around for a long time.

The UNIT club looks good and I intend to join soon. The Know-Your-Enemy files are very good. The feature on the Jagaroth was also very good. I loved the Crazy Caption winner on page twelve. I don't like the first men on the moon much, it is not up to the standard of War of the Worlds. Stowaway was good, but too quick. I got the feeling that the writer had written it while waiting at a red light. Fantastic Facts are just great, they make one think. Photo File is as good as ever.

Simon Happ,
Stratford.

SHORT STORY

The Doctor's TARDIS was on the blink once again, so the Doctor located the nearest planet, and started to attempt to land so that he could make repairs.

When the TARDIS materialised the Doctor pulled open the door, only to see that he had landed in some sort of swamp — if he hadn't closed the door as quickly as he did, a glowing blue slime would have started oozing into the TARDIS.

The Doctor adjusted the controls of the TARIDS, but when he opened the door this time the slime almost poured in — the Doctor had materialised almost underneath the slime!

The Doctor thought that he was going to drown, but he heard a voice in his head which said "Do not be alarmed, I am a friend, Your Time craft will now work."

The slime creature oozed back out of the TARDIS, and the Doctor closed the door. The Doctors fears had been unfounded, the alien creature had in fact helped him faster than he could have made the repairs!

Laura Hope,
Hornchurch.

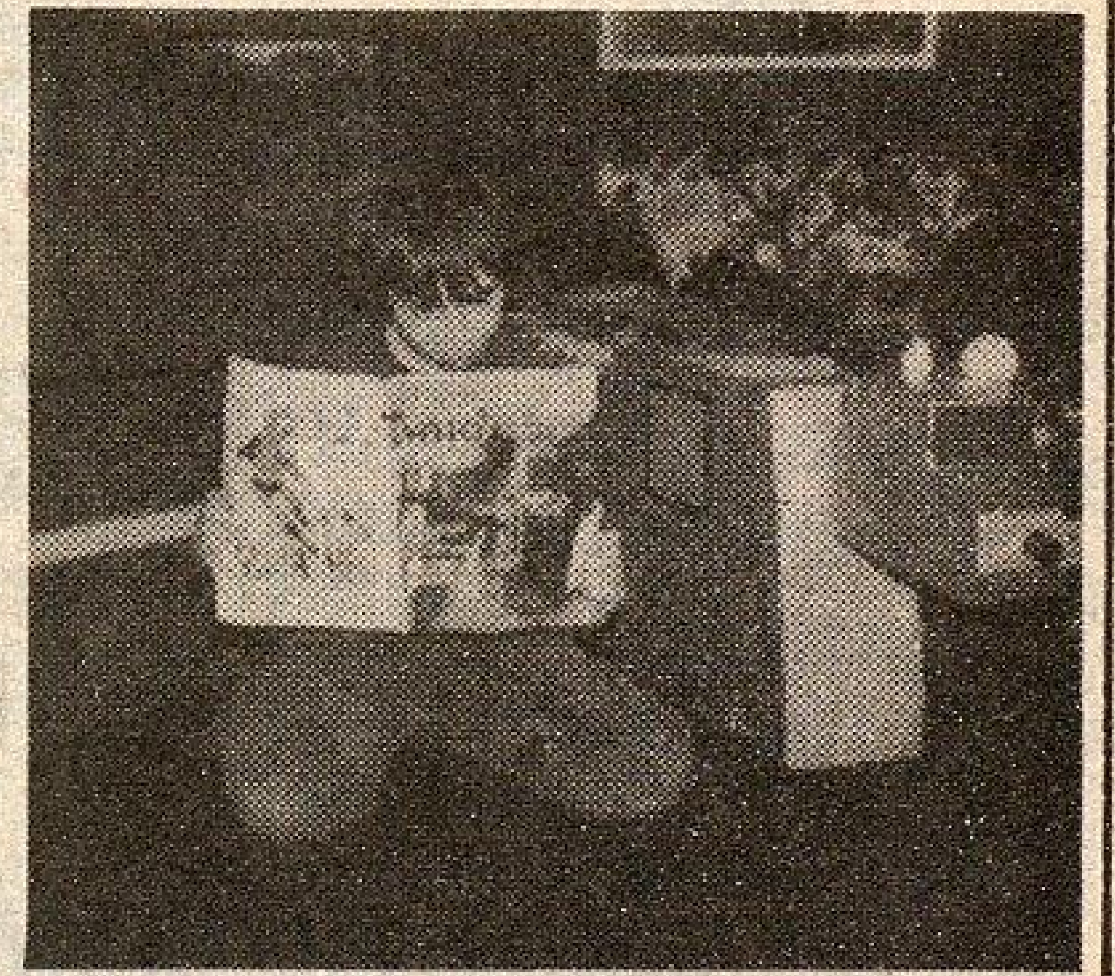
HOME-MADE K-9

Dear Doctor,

I just thought that I would drop you a line and tell you what I think of your great comic. The stories are great.

I have enclosed a picture of me and K-9 — which my Dad and I made.

Gary West,
London.



While writing to us, why not list your two favourite and least favourite features and picture strips in **Dr Who Weekly** and send them to us with your letter to:

WHO CARES,
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Road, London NW5.

Favourite **1st** . . . .

Favourite **2nd** . . . .

Least favourite . . . .

. . . .

Ideas for future issues . .

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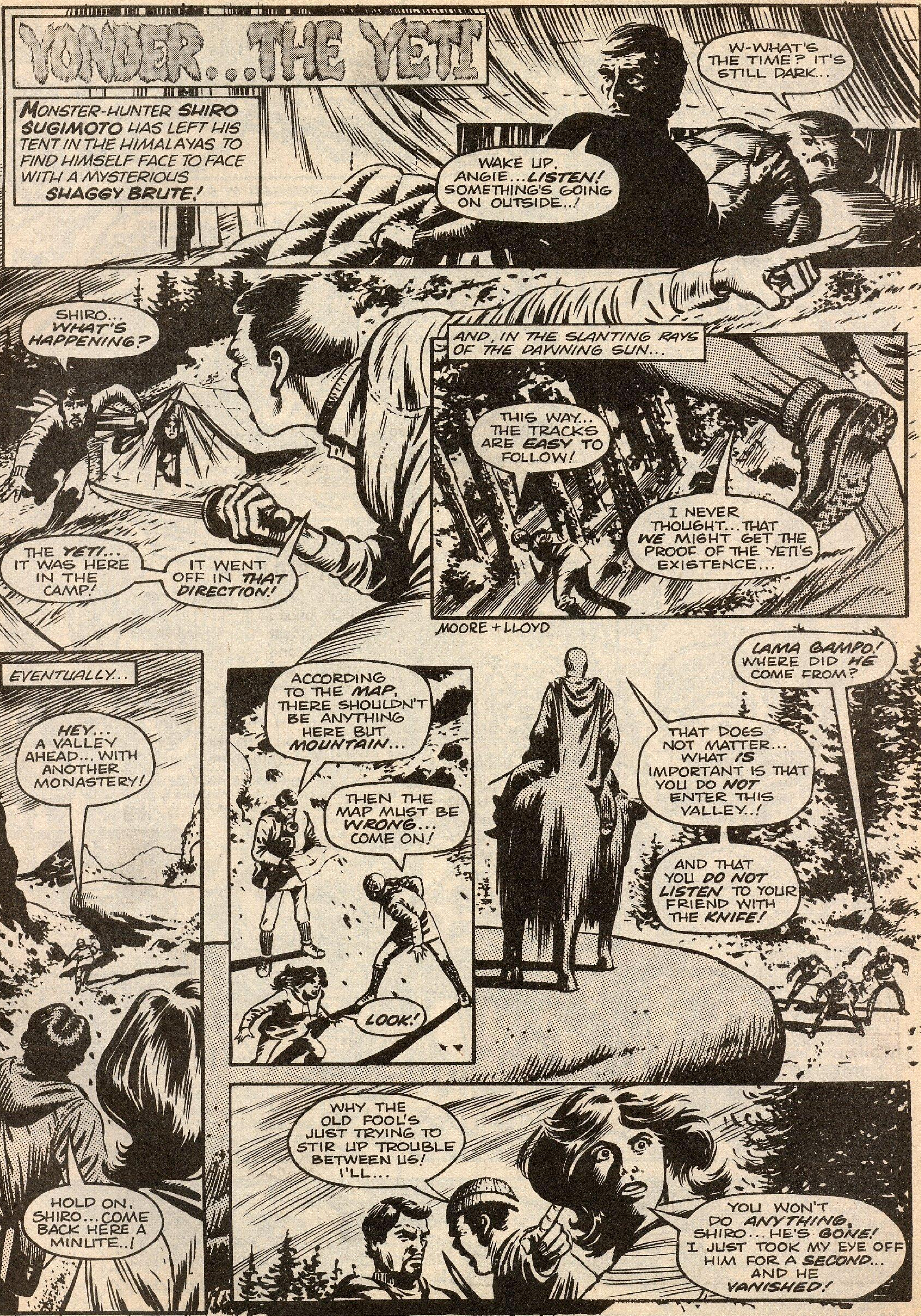
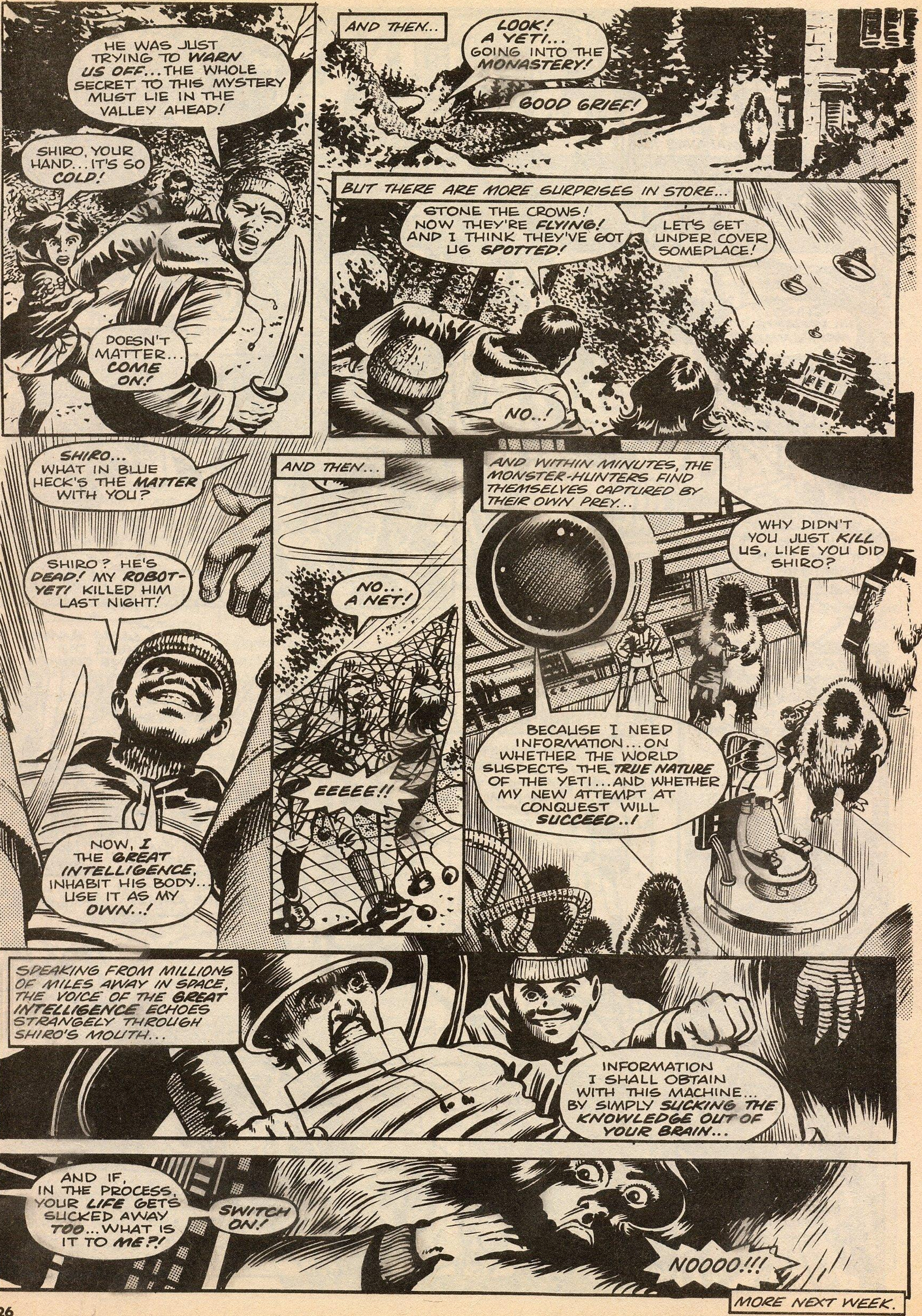

YONDER...THE YETI
MONSTER-HUNTER SHIRO SUGIMOTO HAS LEFT HIS TENT IN THE HIMALAYAS TO FIND HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH A MYSTERIOUS SHAGGY BRUTE!
WAKE UP, ANGIE... LISTEN! SOMETHING'S GOING ON OUTSIDE...!
W-WHAT'S THE TIME? IT'S STILL DARK...
SHIRO... WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE YETI... IT WAS HERE IN THE CAMP!
IT WENT OFF IN THAT DIRECTION!
AND, IN THE SLANTING RAYS OF THE DAWNING SUN...
THIS WAY... THE TRACKS ARE EASY TO FOLLOW!
I NEVER THOUGHT... THAT WE MIGHT GET THE PROOF OF THE YETI'S EXISTENCE...
MOORE + LLOYD
EVENTUALLY...
HEY... A VALLEY AHEAD... WITH ANOTHER MONASTERY!
ACCORDING TO THE MAP, THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANYTHING HERE BUT MOUNTAIN...
THEN THE MAP MUST BE WRONG... COME ON!
LOOK!
LAMA GAMPO! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
THAT DOES NOT MATTER... WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU DO NOT ENTER THIS VALLEY...!
AND THAT YOU DO NOT LISTEN TO YOUR FRIEND WITH THE KNIFE!
HOLD ON, SHIRO... COME BACK HERE A MINUTE...!
WHY THE OLD FOOL'S JUST TRYING TO STIR UP TROUBLE BETWEEN US! I'LL...
YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING, SHIRO... HE'S GONE! I JUST TOOK MY EYE OFF HIM FOR A SECOND... AND HE VANISHED!


HE WAS JUST TRYING TO WARN US OFF... THE WHOLE SECRET TO THIS MYSTERY MUST LIE IN THE VALLEY AHEAD!
SHIRO, YOUR HAND... IT'S SO COLD!
DOESN'T MATTER... COME ON!
AND THEN...
LOOK! A YETI... GOING INTO THE MONASTERY!
GOOD GRIEF!
BUT THERE ARE MORE SURPRISES IN STORE...
STONE THE CROWS! NOW THEY'RE FLYING! AND I THINK THEY'VE GOT US SPOTTED!
LET'S GET UNDER COVER SOMEPLACE!
NO..!
SHIRO... WHAT IN BLUE HECK'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
SHIRO? HE'S DEAD! MY ROBOT-YETI KILLED HIM LAST NIGHT!
NOW, I THE GREAT INTELLIGENCE, INHABIT HIS BODY... USE IT AS MY OWN..!
AND THEN...
NO... A NET!
EEEEE!!
AND WITHIN MINUTES, THE MONSTER-HUNTERS FIND THEMSELVES CAPTURED BY THEIR OWN PREY...
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST KILL US, LIKE YOU DID SHIRO?
BECAUSE I NEED INFORMATION... ON WHETHER THE WORLD SUSPECTS THE TRUE NATURE OF THE YETI... AND WHETHER MY NEW ATTEMPT AT CONQUEST WILL SUCCEED..!
SPEAKING FROM MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY IN SPACE, THE VOICE OF THE GREAT INTELLIGENCE ECHOES STRANGELY THROUGH SHIRO'S MOUTH...
INFORMATION I SHALL OBTAIN WITH THIS MACHINE... BY SIMPLY SUCKING THE KNOWLEDGE OUT OF YOUR BRAIN...
AND IF, IN THE PROCESS, YOUR LIFE GETS SUCKED AWAY TOO... WHAT IS IT TO ME?!
SWITCH ON!
NOOOO!!!
MORE NEXT WEEK.

A NEW CONCEPT IN COMICS!
IT'S TRUE...HULK & SPIDER-MAN ARE MERGING!
TOGETHER IN ONE WEEKLY COMIC! ALSO STARRING SPIDER-WOMAN & SHE-HULK!
I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE 43... ORDER IT NOW FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT..!
YES... YES... TEN COPIES!
THE LADIES ARE COMING!
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!
FIRST GREAT NEW LOOK ISSUE ON SALE MAY 15th

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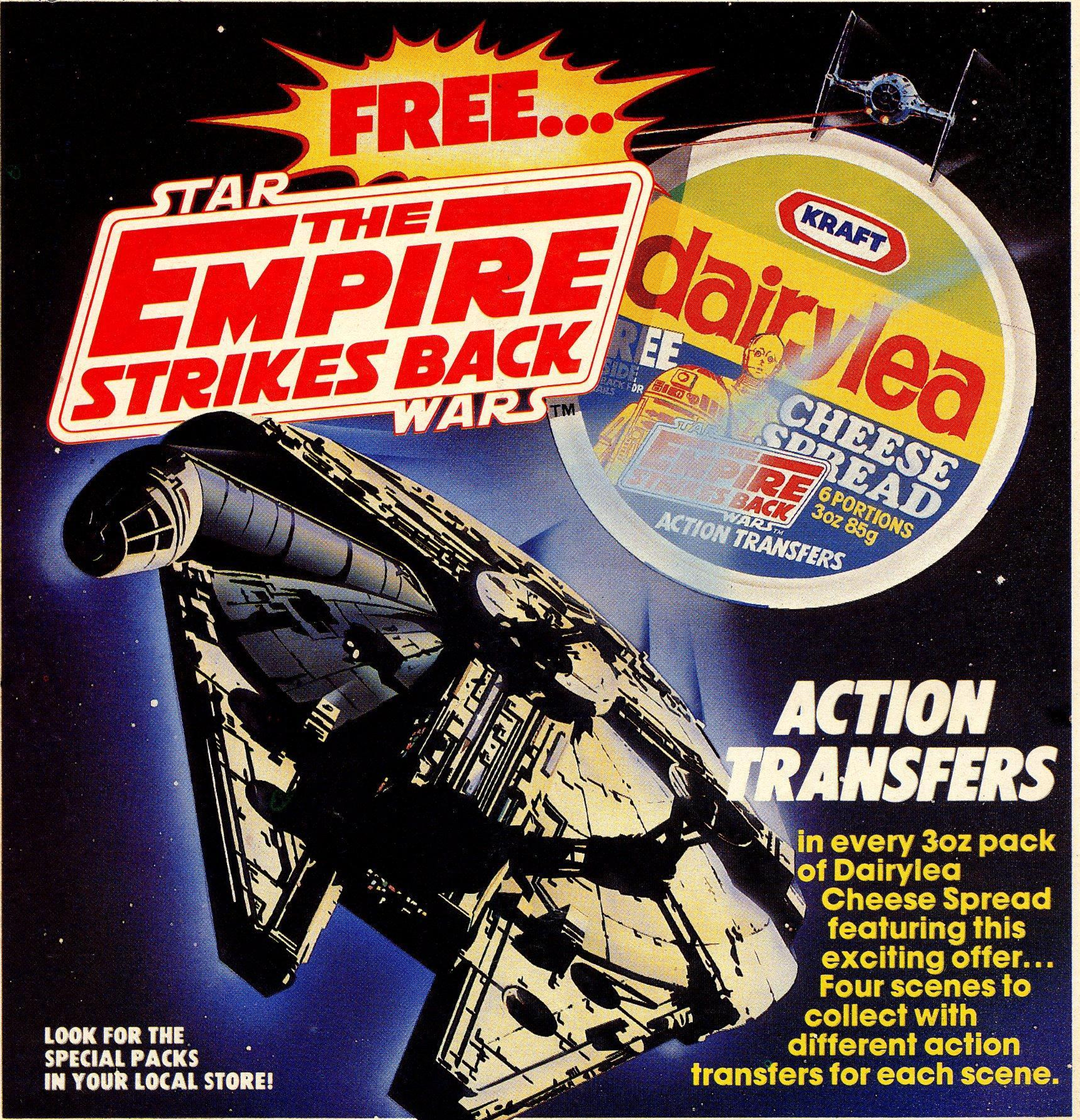
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